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BURT OLSON, Editor and Proprietor.
OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY
TERMS: $1.25 Per Year
VOL. XXXV.
SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 26, 1898.
NO. 34

Official Directory.

STATE.

Governor—Daniel H. Hastings.
Lieutenant Governor—Walter Lyon.
State Treasurer—James S. Beacom.
Auditor General—Levi G. McCauley.
Sec'y Internal Affairs—James Latta.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

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President Judge—Thomas A. Morrison.
[illegible]—C. W. Stone, Warren.
[illegible]—Walter T. Merrick, Blossburg.
Assembly—Herman H. North, [illegible], Bradford.
[illegible] Attorney—Sheridan Gorton, Smethport
[illegible] F. Hayes, Smethport.
[illegible] W. Mitchell, Bradford.
[illegible] Treasurer—T. B. Clark, Bradford.
[illegible] Wm. A. Young, Smethport.
[illegible] Davis, Kane; Thomas F. Hungiville, [illegible]
[illegible] H. Weaver, Kane.
[illegible] Walter Ostrander, Wm. Broader.
[illegible] W. Freeman, J. C. Cannon, Jr.
[illegible] R. Cory, Coryville.
[illegible] Appraiser—R. F. Cory, Coryville.
[illegible] E. Sherman, Kendall Creek.
[illegible] Supt.—J. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

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Council—D. C. Young, president; Warley Gifford, secretary; J. Colegrove, treasurer; Carl [illegible] Chadwick, Ed. Hungerford, Chas. [illegible]
[illegible]—B. L. Knapp, W. Stark.
[illegible]—H. L. Burlingame.
[illegible]—E. R. Mayo president, Jane [illegible] secretary, Emma Gifford treasurer, Katherine McKean, Jno. B. Apple, J. A. [illegible]
[illegible]—E. T. Daly.
[illegible]—Francis Freeman.
[illegible]—E. Mayo, John Eastman, Oscar [illegible]
Judge of Election—Carl Sesse.
Inspectors of Election—C. H. Burlingame, Jno. [illegible]

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
SHERIDAN GORTON, W. M.
W. L. [illegible], Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evening at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work initiatory degree 1st meeting of each month; 1st degree on second, 2d degree on third, and 3d degree on fourth meetings.
D. L. HAYES, N. G.
H. M. CHOATE, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No. 273 meets the First and Third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
E. G. Prescott, Chief Patriarch.
H. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

[illegible] REBEKAH LODGE, No. 88, I. O. O. F. Meets every Monday evening at I. O. O. F. Hall.
MARY L. LYMAN, N. G.
MARIE DUNN, Sec'y.

G. A. R.—McKean Post No. 347, meets First [illegible] Thursday evening of each month at [illegible], in the Odd Fellows Hall.
E. R. MAYO, Com.
W. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets Thursday afternoon at A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
MRS. KATE L. WRIGHT, Prest.
MRS. ROSE PRINCE, Sec'y.

KNIGHTS OF ST. JOHN AND MALTA—Keystone Encampment, No. 77, meet 1st and 3d Thursday evening in Backus Hall.
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W. H. WETMORE, Chancellor.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 383, meets second, fourth and last Tuesday evenings in each month in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
SHERIDAN GORTON, M. W.
J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every Monday evening at 7:30 in A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
WASHINGTON STARK, Com.
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L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 46. Meets in A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block, Tuesday afternoons.
MRS. ANNA B. GIFFORD, Com.
MISS MYRTLE GIFFORD, R. K.

E. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 36, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month in W. C. T. U. hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every Wednesday afternoon at 3 p. m., in the M. E. Chapel.
MISS S. A. OTTLE, Prest.
MRS. M. E. RICHMOND Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 8, meets on First and Third Wednesday evenings of each month in Backus Hall.
JONATHAN COLEGROVE, Pres.
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Churches

Methodist Episcopal—J. T. WALKER, D. D., pastor. Class Meeting, Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Young converts' meeting Tuesday [illegible] p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Baptist.—REV. T. M. TAYLOR, pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school directly after morning services. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7 o'clock. Young People's prayer meeting at 7:00 [illegible] every Sunday evening. Covenant meetings Saturday before the first Sunday in each month at 2 o'clock p. m., and the Lord's Supper on the first Sunday of every second month. All are welcome.

[illegible]—J. HEBER McCANDLESS, Rector. [illegible] every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional service at 11 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

[illegible] Memorial Chapel—East Smethport. REV. J. HEBER McCANDLESS, Rector. [illegible] services every Sunday at 3:30 p. m. Sunday school 2:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

[illegible] Elizabeth Catholic Church.—Rev. Michael [illegible], pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 [illegible] Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each alternate Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

[illegible] Services at King's Corners school house, East Smethport, every Sunday. Sunday School at [illegible] p. m. Preaching at 1:30 p. m. by Rev. T. M. Taylor.

[illegible]—REV. W. BURROWS, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m., 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 11:30 a. m.; Class Meeting, 10 a. m. and after evening preaching; Children's Meeting, Saturday 1:30 p. m. All are invited.

[illegible] church—J. M. Leach, pastor. Services every Sunday at 3:00 p. m.; Sunday School at 10 a. m.; Gospel Service Wednesday evenings. All are invited.

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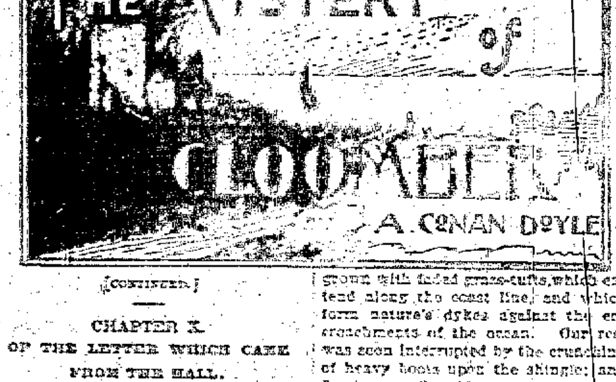


THE MYSTERY OF CLOOMBER

A. CONAN DOYLE

[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER X.

OF THE LETTER WHICH CAME FROM THE HALL.

Having thrown this sidelight upon my narrative, I can now resume the statement of my own personal experiences. These I had brought down, as the reader will doubtless remember, to the date of the arrival of the savage-looking wanderer who called himself Corporal Rufus Smith. This incident occurred about the close of the month of September, and I find upon a comparison of dates that Dr. Easterling's visit to Cloomber preceded it by three weeks or more. During all this time I was in sore distress of mind, for I had never seen anything either of Gabriel or of her brother since the interview in which the general had discovered the communication which was kept up between us. I had no doubt that some sort of restraint had been placed upon them; and the thought that we had brought trouble on their heads was a bitter one both to my sister and myself.

Our anxiety, however, was considerably mitigated by the receipt, a couple of days after my last talk with the general, of a note from Mordaunt Heatherstone. This was brought us by a little ragged urchin, the son of one of the fisher men, who informed us that it had been handed to him at the avenue gate by an old woman—who, I expect, must have been the Cloomber cook.

"My dearest friends," it ran, "Gabriel and I have grieved to think how concerned you must be at having neither heard from nor seen us. The fact is that we are compelled to remain in the house. And this compulsion is not physical but moral. Our poor father, who gets more and more nervous every day, has entreated us to promise him that we will not go out until after the 5th of October, and to allay his fears we have given him the desired pledge. On the other hand, he has promised us that after the 5th—that is, in less than a week—we shall be as free as air to come or go as we please; so we have something to look forward to. Gabriel says that she has explained to you that the governor is always a changed man after this particular date, on which his fears reach a crisis. He apparently has more reason than usual this year to anticipate that trouble is brewing for this unfortunate family, for I have never known him to take so many elaborate precautions or appear so thoroughly unnerved. Who would ever think, to see his bent form and his shaking hands, that he is the same man who shot some few short years ago to shoot tigers on foot among the jungles of the Terai, and would laugh at the more timid sportsmen who sought the protection of their elephant's howdah? You know that he has the Victoria Cross, which he won in the streets of Delhi, and yet here he is shivering with terror and starting at every noise, in the most peaceful corner of the world. Oh, the pity of it, West! Remember what I have already told you—that it is no fanciful or imaginary peril, but one which we have every reason to suppose to be most real. It is, however, of such a nature that it can neither be averted nor can it profitably be expressed in words. If all goes well, you will see us at Branksome on the 6th. With our fondest love to both of you, I am ever, my dear friends, your attached Mordaunt."

This letter was a great relief to us as letting us know that the brother and sister were under no physical restraint; but our powerlessness and inability even to comprehend what the danger was which threatened those whom we had come to love better than ourselves was little short of maddening. Fifty times a day we asked ourselves and asked each other from what possible quarter this peril was to be expected; but the more we thought of it the more hopeless did any solution appear. In vain we combined our experiences and pieced together every word which had fallen from the lips of any inmate of Cloomber which might be supposed to bear directly or indirectly upon the subject. At last, weary with fruitless speculation, we were fain to try and drive the matter from our thoughts, consoling ourselves with the reflection that in a few more days all restrictions would be removed, and we should be able to learn from our friends' own lips. Those few intervening days, however, would, we feared, be dreary long only. And so they would; had it not been for a new and most unexpected incident, which diverted our minds from our own troubles and gave them something fresh with which to occupy themselves.

CHAPTER XI.

OF THE CASTING AWAY OF THE BARK "BELINDA."

October had broken auspiciously with a bright sun and a cloudless sky. There had in the morning been a slight breeze, and a few little white wreaths of vapor drifted here and there like the scattered feathers of some gigantic bird; but as the day wore on, such wind as there was fell completely away, and the air became close and stagnant. The sun blazed down with a degree of heat which was remarkable so late in the season, and a shimmering haze lay upon the upland moors and shrouded the Irish mountains on the other side of the Channel. The sea itself rose and fell in a long, heavy, oily roll, sweeping slowly landward, and breaking sullenly with a dull, monotonous booming upon the rock-girt shore. To the inexperienced all seemed calm and peaceful, but to those who are accustomed to read nature's warnings there was a dark menace in air and sky and sea.

My sister and I walked out in the afternoon, sauntering slowly along the margin of the great sandy pit which shoots out into the Irish Sea, flanking upon one side the magnificent Bay of Luce, and on the other, the more [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] is situated [illegible] go far, so we soon seated [illegible] on one of the many [illegible] overgrown with faded grass-tufts, which extend along the coast line, and which form nature's dykes against the encroachments of the ocean. Our rest was soon interrupted by the crunching of heavy boots upon the shingle; and Jamieson, the old man-o'-war's-man whom I have already had occasion to mention, made his appearance, with [illegible] which he used for shrimp catching. He came toward us upon seeing us, and said in his rough, kindly way that he hoped we would not take it amiss if he sent us up a dish of shrimps for our tea at Branksome. "I aye make a good catch before a storm," he remarked.

"You think there is going to be a storm, then?" I asked.

"Why, even a marine could see that," he answered, sticking a great wedge of tobacco into his cheek. "The moors over near Cloomber are just white wi' gulls and kittiwakes. What d'ye think they come ashore for except to escape having all the feathers blown out o' them? I mind a day like this when I was wi' Charlie Napier off Cronstadt. It wellnigh blew us under the guns o' the forts for all our engines and propellers."

"Have you ever known a wreck in these parts?" I asked.

"Lord love ye, sir, it's a famous place for wrecks. Why, in that very bay down there two o' King Philip's first-rates foundered wi' all hands in the days o' the Spanish war. If that sheet o' water and the Bay o' Luce round the corner could tell their ain tale they'd have a gey lot to speak of. When the Judgment Day comes round that water will be just bubbling wi' the number o' folks that will be coming up frae the bottom."

"I trust that there will be no wreck while we are here," said Esther earnestly.

The old man shook his grizzled head and looked distrustfully at the hazy horizon. "If it blows from the west," he said, "some o' these sailing ships may find it no joke to be caught without sea room in the North Channel. There's that bark out there—I daresay her maister would be glad enough to find himsel' safe in the Clyde."

"She seems to be absolutely motionless," I remarked, looking at the vessel in question, whose black hull and gleaming sails rose and fell slowly with the throbbing of the giant pulse beneath her. "Perhaps, Jamieson, we are wrong, and there will be no storm after all."

The old sailor chuckled to himself with an air of superior knowledge, and shuffled away with his shrimp net, while my sister and I walked slowly homeward through the hot and stagnant air. I went up to my father's study, to see if the old gentleman had any instructions as to the estate, for he had become engrossed in a new work upon Oriental literature, and the practical management of the property had in consequence devolved entirely upon me.

I found him seated at his square library table, which was so heaped with books and papers that nothing of him was visible from the door except a tuft of white hair. "My dear son," he said to me as I entered, "it is a great grief to me that you are not more conversant with Sanscrit. When I was your age I could converse not only in that noble language, but also in the Tamulic, Lohitic, Gangetic, Taic, and Malaic dialects, which are all offshoots from the Turanian branch."

"I regret extremely, sir," I answered, "that I have not inherited your wonderful talents as a polyglot."

"I have set myself a task," he explained, "which, if it could only be continued from generation to generation in our own family until it was completed, would make the name of West immortal. This is nothing less than to publish an English translation of the Buddhist Djarmas with a preface giving an idea of the position of Brahminism before the coming of Sakyamuni. With diligence it is possible that I might be able myself to complete part of the preface before I die."

"And pray, sir," I asked, "how long would the whole work be when it is finished?"

"The abridged edition in the Imperial Library of Pekin," said my father, rubbing his hands together, "consists of 325 volumes of an average weight of five pounds. Then the preface, which must embrace some account of the Rig-veda, the Sama-veda, the Yagur-veda and the Atharva-veda, with the Brahmanas, could hardly be completed in less than ten volumes. Now if we apportion one volume to each year there is every prospect of the family coming to an end of its task about the date 2250, the twelfth generation completing the work, while the thirteenth might occupy itself upon the index."

"And how are our descendants to live, sir," I asked with a smile, "during the progress of this great undertaking?"

"That's the worst of you, Jack," my father cried petulantly. "There is nothing practical about you. Instead of confining your attention to the working out of my noble scheme, you begin raising all sorts of absurd objections. It is a mere matter of detail how our descendants live, so long as they stick to the Djarmas. Now I want you to go up to the bothy of Fergus McDonald and see about the thatch, and Willie Fullerton has written to say that his milk-cow is bad. You might look in upon your way and ask after it."

I started off upon my errands, but before doing so I took a look at the barometer upon the wall. The mercury had sunk to the phenomenal point of twenty-eight inches. Clearly the old sailor had not been wrong in his interpretation of nature's signs. As I returned over the moors in the evening the wind was blowing in short angry puffs, and the western horizon was lipped with sombre clouds which stretched their long ragged tentacles right up to the zenith. Against their dark background [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Far out in the Channel I saw a single, panting, eager steam vessel making its way to Belfast Lough, and the large bark which I had observed in the morning still beating about in the offing, endeavoring to pass to the northward. At nine o'clock a sharp breeze was blowing; at ten it had freshened into a gale; and before midnight the most furious storm was raging which I can remember upon the weather beaten coast.

I sat for some time in our small oak-paneled sitting-room listening to the screeching and howling of the blast and to the rattle of the gravel and pebbles as they pattered against the window. Nature's grim orchestra was playing its world-old piece with a compass which ranged from the deep diapason of the thundering surge to the thin shriek of the shattered shingle and the keen piping of frightened sea birds. Once for an instant I opened the lattice window, but a gust of wind and rain came blustering through, bringing with it a great sheet of seaweed which flapped down upon the table. It was all I could do to close it again in the face of the blast. My sister and my father had retired to their rooms, but my thoughts were too active for sleep, so I continued to sit and smoke by the smoldering fire. What was going on in the Hall now, I wondered? What did Gabriel think of the storm, and how did it affect the old man who wandered about in the night? Did he welcome these dread forces of nature as being of the same order of things as his own tumultuous thoughts? It was only four days now from the date which I had been assured was to mark a crisis in his fortunes. Would he regard this sudden tempest as being in any way connected with the mysterious fate which threatened him? Over all these things and many more I pondered as I sat by the glowing embers until they died gradually out, and the chill night air warned me that it was time to retire.

I may have slept a couple of hours when I was awoke by some one tugging furiously at my shoulder. Sitting up in bed I saw by the dim light that my father was standing half clad by my bedside, and that it was his grasp which I felt on my nightshirt.

"Get up, Jack, get up!" he was crying excitedly. "There's a great ship ashore in the bay, and the poor folk will all be drowned. Come down, my boy, and let us see what we can do." The good old man seemed to be nearly beside himself with excitement and impatience.

I sprang from my bed, and was huddling on a few clothes, when a dull booming sound made itself heard above the howling of the wind and the thunder of the breakers.

"There it is again!" cried my father. "It is their signal gun, poor creatures! Jamieson and the fishermen are below. Put your oilskin coat on and the Glengarry hat. Come, come, every second may mean a human life!" We hurried down together and made our way to the beach, accompanied by a dozen or so of the inhabitants of Branksome.

The gale had increased rather than moderated, and the wind screamed all round us with an infernal clamor. So great was its force that we had to put our shoulders against it, and bore our way through it, while the sand and gravel tingled up against our faces. There was just light enough to make out the scudding clouds and the white gleam of the breakers, but beyond that all was absolute darkness. We stood ankle deep in the shingle and seaweed, shading our eyes with our hands and peering out into the inky obscurity. It seemed to me as I listened that I could hear human voices loud in entreaty and terror, but amid the wild turmoil of nature it was difficult to distinguish one sound from another. Suddenly, however, a light glimmered in the heart of the tempest, and next instant the beach and sea and wide tossing bay were brilliantly illuminated by the wild glare of a signal light.

She lay on her beam ends right in the center of the terrible Hansel reef, hurled over to such an angle that I could see all the planking of her deck. I recognized her at once as being the same three-masted bark which I had observed in the Channel in the morning, and the Union Jack which was nailed upside down to the jagged stump of her mizzen proclaimed her nationality. Every spar and rope and writhing piece of cordage showed up hard and clear under the livid light which spluttered and flickered from the highest portion of the forecastle. Beyond the doomed ship out of the great darkness came the long rolling lines of black waves, never ending, never tiring, with a petulant tuft of foam here and there upon their crests. Each as it reached the broad circle of unnatural light appeared to gather strength and volume and to hurry on more impetuously until with a roar and a jarring crash it sprang upon its victim. Clinging to the weather shrouds we could distinctly see ten or a dozen frightened seamen, who when the light revealed our presence turned their white faces toward us and waved their hands imploringly. The poor wretches had evidently taken fresh hope from our presence, though it was clear that their own boats had either been washed away or so damaged as to render them useless.

The sailors who clung to the rigging were not, however, the only unfortunates aboard. On the breaking poop there stood three men who appeared to be both of a different race and nature from the cowering wretches who implored our assistance. Leaning upon the shattered taffrail they seemed to be conversing together as quietly and unconcernedly as though they were unconscious of the deadly peril which surrounded them. As the signal light flickered over them we could see from the shore that these immutable strangers wore red fezes, and that their faces were all of a swarthy, large featured type, which proclaimed an Eastern origin. There was little time, however, for us to take note of such details. The ship was breaking rapidly, and some efforts must be made to save the poor sodden group of humanity who implored our assistance. The nearest lifeboat was in the Bay of Luce, ten long miles away, but here was our own broad, roomy craft upon the shingle, and plenty of brave fisher lads to form a crew. Six of us sprang to the oars, the others pushed us off, and we fought our way through the swirling, raging waters, staggering and recoiling before the great sweeping billows, but still steadily decreasing the distance between the bark and ourselves.

It proved, however, that our efforts were doomed to be in vain. As we [illegible] I saw a giant [illegible] the others, and [illegible] following [illegible] upon the vessel, curving her great green arch over the breaking deck. With a rending, riving sound the ship split in two where the terrible serrated back of the Hansel reef was sawing into her keel. The afterpart with the broken mizzen and the three Orientals sank backward into deep water and vanished, while the forehalf oscillated helplessly about, retaining its precarious balance upon the rocks. A wail of fear went up from the wreck and was echoed from the beach, but by the blessing of Providence she kept afloat until we made our way under the bowsprit and rescued every man of the crew. We had not got half way upon our return, however, when another great wave swept the shattered forecastle off the reef, and extinguishing the signal light, hid the wild denouement from our view.

Our friends upon the shore were loud in congratulation and praise, nor were they backward in welcoming and comforting the castaways. They were thirteen in all, as cold and cowed a set of mortals as ever slipped through death's fingers, save indeed their captain, who was a hardy, robust man, who made light of the affair. Some were taken off to this cottage and some to that, but the greater part came back to Branksome with us, where we gave them such dry clothes as we could lay our hands on, and served them with beef and beer by the kitchen fire. The captain, whose name was Meadows, compressed his bulky form into a suit of my own, and came down to the parlor, where he mixed himself some grog and gave my father and myself an account of the disaster.

"If it hadn't been for you, sir, and your brave fellows," he said, smiling across at me, "we should be ten fathom deep by this time. As to the 'Belinda,' she was a leaky old tub and well insured, so neither the owners nor I are likely to break our hearts over her."

"I am afraid," said my father sadly, "that we shall never see your three passengers again. I have left men upon the beach in case they should be washed up, but I fear it is hopeless. I saw them go down when the vessel split, and no man could have lived for a moment among that terrible surge."

"Who were they?" I asked. "I could not have believed that it was possible for men to appear so unconcerned in the face of such imminent peril."

"As to who they are or were," the captain answered, puffing thoughtfully at his pipe, "that is by no means easy to say. Our last port was Kurrachee, in the north of India, and there we took them aboard as passengers for Glasgow. Ram Singh was the name of the younger, and it is only with him that I have come in contact, but they all appeared to be quiet, inoffensive gentlemen. I never inquired their business, but I should judge that they were Parsee merchants from Hyderabad whose trade took them to Europe. I could never see why the crew should fear them, and the mate, too; he should have had more sense."

"Fear them!" I ejaculated, in surprise.

"Yes, they had some preposterous idea that they were dangerous shipmates. I have no doubt if you were to go down into the kitchen you would find that they are all agreed that our passengers were the cause of the whole disaster."

As the captain was speaking the parlor door opened and the mate of the bark, a tall, red-bearded sailor, stepped in. He had obtained a complete rigout from some kind hearted fisherman, and looked in his comfortable jersey and well greased sea boots a very favorable specimen of a shipwrecked mariner. With a few words of grateful acknowledgement of our hospitality he drew a chair up to the fire and warmed his great brown hands before the blaze.

"What d'ye think now, Captain Meadows," he asked presently, glancing up at his superior officer. "Didn't I warn you what would be the upshot o' having those niggers on board the 'Belinda?'"

The captain leaned back in his chair and laughed heartily. "Didn't I tell you?" he cried, appealing to us. "Didn't I tell you?"

"It might have been no laughing matter for us," the other remarked petulantly. "I have lost a good sea kit and nearly lost my life into the bargain."

"Do I understand you to say," said I, "that you attribute your misfortunes to your ill-fated passengers?"

The mate opened his eyes at the adjective. "Why ill-fated, sir?" he asked.

"Because they are most certainly drowned," I answered.

He sniffed incredulously and went on warming his hands. "Men o' that kind are never drowned," he said, after a pause. "Their father, the devil, looks after them. Did you see them standing on the poop and rolling cigarettes at the time when the mizzen was carried away and the quarter boats stove? That was enough for me. I'm not surprised at your landsmen not being able to take it in, but the captain here, who's been sailing since he was the height of the binnacle, ought to know by this time that a cat and a priest are the worst cargo you can carry. If a Christian priest is bad, I guess an idolatrous pagan one is fifty times worse. I stand by the old religion, and be d—d to it!"

My father and I could not help laughing at the rough sailor's very unorthodox way of proclaiming his orthodoxy. The mate, however, was evidently in deadly earnest, and proceeded to state his case, marking off the different points upon the rough red fingers of his left hand.

"It was at Kurrachee, directly after they come, that I warned ye," he said, reproachfully, to the captain. "There was three Buddhist Lascars in my watch, and what did they do when them chaps come aboard? Why, they down on their stomachs and rubbed their noses on the deck—that's what they did. They wouldn't ha' done as much for an admiral of the R'yal Navy. They know who's who—these niggers do; and I smelled mischief the moment I saw them on their faces. I asked them afterward in your presence, captain, why they had done it, and they answered that the passengers were holy men. You heard 'em yourself."

"Well, there's no harm in that Hawkins," said Captain Meadows.

"I don't know that," the mate said, doubtfully. "The holiest Christian is the one that's nearest God, but the holiest nigger is, in my opinion, the one that's nearest the devil. Then you saw yourself, Captain Meadows, how they went on during the voyage, reading books that were writ on wood instead of paper, and sitting up right through the night to jabber together on the quarter deck. What did they want to have a chart o' their own for and to mark the course of the vessel every day?"

"They didn't," said the captain.

"Indeed they did, and if I did not tell you sooner it was because you were always ready to laugh at what I said about them. They had instruments o' their own—when they used them I can't say—but every day at noon they worked out the latitude and longitude, and marked out the vessel's position on a chart that was pinned on their cabin table. I saw them at it, and so did the steward from his pantry."

"Well, I don't see what you prove from that," the captain remarked, though I confess it is a strange thing."

"I'll tell you another strange thing," said the mate, impressively. "Do you know the name o' this bay in which we are cast away?"

"I have learned from our kind friends here that we are upon the Wigtownshire coast," the captain answered, "but I have not heard the name of the bay."

The mate leaned forward with a grave face. "It is the Bay of Kirkmaiden," he said.

If he expected to astonish Captain Meadows, he certainly succeeded, for that gentleman was fairly bereft of speech for a minute or more. "That is really marvelous," he said, after a time, turning to us. "These passengers of ours cross-questioned us early in the voyage as to the existence of a bay of that name. Hawkins here and I denied all knowledge of one, for on the chart it is included in the Bay of Luce. That we should eventually be blown into it and destroyed is an extraordinary coincidence."

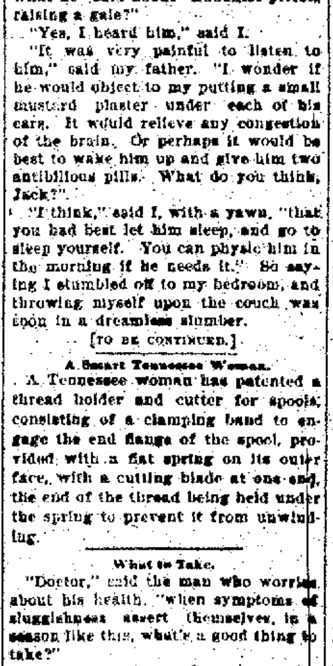
"Too extraordinary to be a coincidence," growled the mate. "I saw them during the calm yesterday morning, pointing to the land over our starboard quarter. They knew well enough that that was the port they were making for."

"What do you make of it all, then, Hawkins?" asked the captain with a troubled face; "what is your own theory on the matter?"

"Why, in my opinion," the mate answered, "them three swabs have no more difficulty in raising a gale o' wind than I should have in swallowing this here grog. They had reasons o' their own for coming to this God-forsaken—saving your presence, sirs—this God-forsaken bay, and they took a short cut to it by arranging to be blown ashore there. That's my idea o' the matter, though what three Buddhist priests could find to do in the bay of Kirkmaiden is clean past my comprehension."

My father raised his eyebrows to indicate the doubt which his hospitality forbade him from putting into words. "I think, gentlemen," he said, "that you are both sorely in need of rest after your perilous adventures. If you will follow me I shall lead you to your rooms." He conducted them with old-fashioned ceremony to the laird's best spare bedroom, and then returning to me in the parlor, proposed that we should go down together to the beach and learn whether anything fresh had occurred.

The first pale light of dawn was just appearing in the east when we made our way for the second time to the scene of the shipwreck. The gale had blown itself out, but the sea was still very high, and all inside the breakers was a seething, gleaming line of foam, as though the fierce old ocean was gnashing its white teeth at the victims who had escaped from its clutches. All along the beach the fishermen and crofters were hard at work hauling up spars and barrels as fast as they were tossed ashore. None of them had seen any bodies, however, and they explained to us that only



"Just look at the top of that 'ere hillock."

such things as could float had any chance of coming ashore, for the undercurrent was so strong that whatever was beneath the surface must infallibly be swept out to sea. As to the possibility of the unfortunate passengers having been able to reach the shore these practical men would not hear of it for a moment, and showed us conclusively that if they had not been drowned they must have been dashed to pieces upon the rocks.

"We did all that could be done," my father said sadly, as we returned home. "I am afraid that the poor mate has had his reason affected by the suddenness of the disaster. Did you hear what he said about Buddhist priests raising a gale?"

"Yes, I heard him," said I.

"It was very painful to listen to him," said my father. "I wonder if he would object to my putting a small mustard plaster under each of his ears. It would relieve any congestion of the brain. Or perhaps it would be best to wake him up and give him two antibilious pills. What do you think, Jack?"

"I think," said I, with a yawn, "that you had best let him sleep, and go to sleep yourself. You can physic him in the morning if he needs it." So saying I stumbled off to my bedroom, and throwing myself upon the couch was soon in a dreamless slumber.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Smart Tennessee Woman.

A Tennessee woman has patented a thread holder and cutter for spools, consisting of a clamping band to engage the end flange of the spool, provided with a flat spring on its outer face, with a cutting blade at one end, the end of the thread being held under the spring to prevent it from unwinding.

What to Take.

"Doctor," said the man who worries about his health, "when symptoms of sluggishness assert themselves, in a season like this, what's a good thing to take?"

And the physician, who is sometimes absent-minded, but always patriotic, answered with emphasis:

"Havana!"

Tom—I must admit that I have been quite attentive to both girls, but of course I can't marry them both.

Dick (cheerfully)—Of course not. There's some consolation in that.

HER GUARDSMAN.

Marjorie looked in the mirror and patted a rebellious curl. "I feel excited; I can't help it. Oh, mother, I wish it were like a story, the country mouse being taken to court and a real live duke or earl falls in love with little mouse. I shall be in the midst of this great world soon. I wish something really romantic could happen."

"You'll have to take the taskmaster, Love, into your bargain with Fate, dear," said Mrs. Beauchamp. And Marjorie hid her face in her lovely bouquet of lilies of the valley, white orchids and white violets and her heart gave a quick throb.

It was later on the same day, the carriages in endless strings down the Mall, and the crowd pressing close to all the windows, making their remarks freely.

The sunshine coming out in a great sheaf of splendor almost dazzled Marjorie as, looking through the glass windows, she was conscious of one of the guardsmen on duty watching her intently. His bearskin almost hid his eyes and brow.

Was she dreaming, or was there distinct recognition in that soldier's glance? The sweeping brown mustache concealed his mouth. She looked at him again, the carriage moved forward, he smiled. She bent forward and her face dimpled into a smiling response, impulsively she waved her hand.

"To whom, may I ask, were you bowing?" said Lady Hamilton severely.

"I recognized some one, auntie, in the crowd," faltered Marjorie.

Marjorie almost forgot that fleeting look while making her bow to Her Majesty. But the guardsman did not intend she should forget; a brilliant scheme had entered his mind.

* * * * *

She looked very sweet in her picture hat covered with violets as she walked into her mother's room, dressed for a walk.

"Mother," she said, going over to her and turning very pale, "mother, I cannot keep my secret from you any longer."

"A secret, dear child? Why, no, of course not," said Mrs. Beauchamp tenderly, and put out her hand.

"Mother, do you remember two years ago I went on a visit to our old cousin James. When I was there I met a lovely girl, Constance Ferguson. Do you remember my telling you how I helped nurse her? And—and a brother of hers, Charles Ferguson, had just arrived from Australia."

"Well, my child, what of it?"

"I was only sixteen, mother, and he said I was so young, and he had a hard life in front of him. He had quarreled with his uncle, and was practically cut off. Mother, can't you guess? I have seen him again—I love him!"

The bright head was bowed, and hot tears were splashing down.

"Read this, mother. He wishes me to meet him to-day in the park, and he says he has some great news to tell me. He is better off."

"But what is he now, Marjorie?"

"He is in the guards, mother."

"In the guards!" said the poor lady, bewildered. "Then he must be very well off indeed."

"No, mother, no! He enlisted. He is only a corporal."

"Only a corporal!" cried Mrs. Beauchamp, clasping her hands. "In a dreadful red coat! You have been seen out with him! Good heavens, Marjorie!"

"Oh, mother, don't be so horrified! I call him my pillar-box! And he says I was the bravest girl he knew to meet him, and after I did he said he would come and see you and explain. And I am to marry him. And after all (winding up her incoherent speech dramatically) it isn't the coat that makes the man! And, mother, may I go and meet him and bring him back?"

"Oh, Marjorie!" cried her poor mother, "what would your aunt say? I suppose I must consent to see him. He certainly writes a charming letter."

* * * * *

"In the face of everybody! not ashamed?" said Ferguson a little quizzically, as he and his sweetheart got up from the chairs in Rotten Row. She looked up half shyly at the tall, handsome guardsman.

"And now that you know everything Marjorie, will you forgive my putting you to such a test?"

"I love you!" she whispered, blushing hotly. "But, oh, how glad mother will be!"

They were walking along gayly, she the perfection of dainty prettiness, tripping along at his side, many curious and even inquisitive glances following the pair.

"Look, Charlie!" cried Marjorie, her face dimpling into mischievous laughter, "there's auntie just passed us driving. Look! she's turning back to look at us. Oh, her face! Isn't it a picture?"

Lady Hamilton alighted from her carriage simply trembling with indignation. She swept into her sister's room, her silk dress knocking down a table, vase and some books, the plumes in her bonnets nodding formidably.

"Helena!" she cried, "something too terrible has occurred. Your daughter—my niece, is out walking with a common soldier!"

"My dear Eliza, I can explain," faltered Mrs. Beauchamp. "Don't—don't be angry; the young man is on his way here now——"

"On his way now!" almost shrieked Lady Hamilton. "You are going to let a man in a red coat and white belt enter this house? Helena, you should enter a lunatic asylum. This—this is appalling!"

They heard a joyous little laugh. And Lady Hamilton rose to face them. Mrs. Beauchamp felt faint from emotion. What could be wrong when Marjorie wore such a lovely look? And a gleam of mirth in her eyes, too. And the mother saw one of the finest-looking fellows she had seen in her life fill up the doorway with his tall figure.

"Mother—auntie, let me introduce you to my lover, the guardsman, and soon to be my husband—the Earl of Desart!"

"Please forgive me, Mrs. Beauchamp," he said in a winning way. "I claimed my discharge to-day, only to take orders, though, in another service." And here Marjorie's hand was clasped in his.

Spain's Riches.

If Spain really wants to keep up the fight and can get funds in no other way, she might turn to her cathedrals. When she was at the zenith of her power the cathedrals became the receptacles of vast wealth, and for the most part that wealth remains to-day. There are many chapels that to the depth of two inches are worth their weight in gold. Not only are the mosaics that cover the walls of very high value, but the shrines are loaded with rare ornaments, and in many cases with precious stones of great size and worth. A chapel in the great Cathedral of Sevilla has a Virgin lighted by a huge emerald fixed in the roof above the head, and the garments of the Virgin and saints have jewels sewed on them. Here, then, are untold riches, but a country would be far gone, indeed, to make use of so sacred relics for carrying on an unholy war. At present they are rigorously guarded.

Birds as Travelers.

A naturalist of eminence finds that land birds make their journeys in the day time and water birds at night.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

[illegible], one year, $1.50; six months, 75 cents; three months, 40 cents.

Miner and N. Y. Weekly Tribune, one year, $1.75.

Miner and Philadelphia Weekly Press, one year, $1.75.

Other rates made known on application.

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BURT OLSON,
Editor and Prop'r.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, AUG. 26, 1898.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR
HON. WILLIAM A. STONE,
of Allegheny.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR
J. P. S. GOBIN
of Lebanon.

FOR SUPERIOR COURT JUDGE
W. W. PORTER,
of Philadelphia,
WILLIAM DAVID PORTER,
of Allegheny.

FOR SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS
JAMES W. LATTA,
of Philadelphia.

FOR CONGRESSMEN-AT-LARGE
GALUSHA A. GROW,
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S. A. DAVENPORT,
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FOR CONGRESS
HON. C. W. STONE,
of Warren County.

FOR MEMBERS OF ASSEMBLY
HON. R. A. DEMPSEY,
of Bradford,
T. F. RICHMOND,
of Smethport.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER
J. W. CAMPBELL,
of Kane.

FOR CORONER
E. R. SHERMAN,
of Bradford.

DEWEY—the beginning and the end.

GOV. POTATO PATCH PINGREE says Secretary of War Alger is O. K. This settles it without further dispute.

TEDDY ROOSEVELT has a hard time dodging the governorship boom that is floating around in the Empire state trying to capture him.

THE Spaniards are reported as being very sorry that they called the Americans pigs. But how sore it must make them feel to own up that these same pigs threshed the ground with them and then pulled the ground out from under them.

THE Democrats in the city of brotherly love are beginning to hustle around for fear that Swallow's vote will be larger than that of Jenks. It would certainly give them heart disease if they should run behind the Prohibitionists, and indications point that way now.

POOR Weyler is certainly deserving of sympathy. The war would have been more interesting if his cherished scheme of invading the United States with a Spanish army at his back could have materialized. He and his army would have remained on American soil about as long as a goose could sit on a red hot stove.

EVERY Democratic state convention held so far this year, with the exception of Pennsylvania, has endorsed the Chicago platform and its free silver plank. In the Keystone state the untamed seem to fight shy of the old mule with his silver trappings. They imagine that they can shove the old animal aside for convenience sake and slide into power on some other doctrine. But they will discover that this same shifting operation will not work.

REPUBLICANS, do not listen to the dulcet tones of the office seeker who comes around and tries to draw you away from party allegiance. Remember the four years of hardship that many Republicans in 1892 assisted in bringing upon the country by listening to the persuasive tones of the unterrified office seeker. "Remember the Maine;" stand by your guns and do not shoot with split tickets. They are apt to go astray. Make a bull's-eye this fall by putting a cross at the head of the first column.

THE grand old Republican party has made this nation what it is to-day—the admiration and envy of the entire world. Such being the case there is no reason why any Republican for some petty grievance should cast his vote for any other party and thus endanger the election of candidates in his own. Stand by the party which has never failed this glorious country of ours in its darkest and most trying times. Do not forget that you are a Republican, and what it means to be a Republican.

EVERY Republican should stand by the ticket this year. Past experience has taught one fact plainly, that voting for a Democrat will not help matters. Four years of Democratic supremacy demonstrated very plainly that the party of free trade, free silver and free lunch counters are only proficient in one thing and that is to show their incompetency to govern either state or nation with any degree of success. When their management of the national government was so inexcusably bad that the party emphatically refuses to recognize it, why should any Republican give his support to its continuance?

MAY we ask the McKean county Democrats a question? If silver and free trade have absolutely no place in this campaign, why was it necessary for them to indorse that "peerless leader," the Honorable William Jennings Bryan, who stands for both free silver and free trade? They made a good point when they demanded that the State appropriations for the public schools be devoted to the purpose for which they were intended, but got badly mixed when they broke into the national field.—Phila. Inquirer.

They are deserving of credit, in as much as they had the courage to declare what they termed their honest convictions, and unlike the Altoona convention which laid aside the panoply of 1896—free silver and free trade—and started the old mule out with a different blanket with hopes of blinding the people. But it will not work. They forgot to shave off the old mark. Anything to win.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Aug. 22, 1898.

President McKinley is still working about eighteen hours out of every twenty-four, trying to get things in such shape that he can get away from Washington for a few days of much needed rest. He could not get over to New York to see the review of Sampson's and Schley's ships, but he was represented by the entire cabinet, excepting Secretary Day and Secretary Long. He has, as yet, only definitely settled upon two members of the peace commission—Secretary Day and Senator Davis—but expects to announce the other three this week. He isn't pleased with the attitude of the Spanish, either in Spain or in Cuba, but is biding his time to bring them to their senses, should positive action on his part become necessary.

Secretary Alger has been pursued by the fakirs of political news for some time, but none of their misrepresentations have been greater than were contained in the story that he was to aid Gov. Pingree to defeat Senator Burrows, and that Senator McMillan was to leave the Senate for the diplomatic service and Secretary Alger to take his place in the Senate. It can be stated upon authority that the whole story was built upon imagination, started to work by Gov. Pingree's call upon Secretary Alger while he was in Washington, and his accompanying him to New York to see the naval review. Unless he changes his mind, Secretary Alger will not even take an active part in the Michigan campaign this year, and he says he has no idea of leaving the cabinet to enter the Senate.

Those pensioners who have attached revenue stamps to vouchers and other official documents, sent to the pension bureau, have spent money they might have kept. Revenue stamps are not required upon any pension papers. Commissioner Evans has taken special pains to disseminate this information, in order that the pensioners may save their money.

Representative Overstreet of Indiana, secretary of the Republican Congressional campaign committe, has returned to Washington from a tour of the western states and will remain at committee headquarters until the campaign is over. He said: "The glorious achievements of the war will give the Republican party a good advantage in the campaign. In Indiana the party was never in a better condition to carry the state. There the fight will be entirely on national issues." Mr. Overstreet thinks the Republicans will make decided gains all through the West.

Representative Mudd of Maryland, whose renomination will be made this week, says the fight will be made in his district under the Slogan, "gold and growth," the intention being to emphasize the devotion of the party in the district to the gold standard and to the policy of holding all the territory over which our flag has been hoisted. Mr. Mudd expresses confidence that Maryland will again go Republican, and that five out of the six members of Congress to be elected will be Republicans.

An official of the Department of State, whose position makes it necessary for him to be well up in international law, disposed of all the fool talk about this or that foreign government being engaged in negotiating with Spain for the purchase of a naval or coaling station in the Philippines, by saying: "By the terms of the protocol, entirely aside from the surrender at Manila, Spain parted from her sovereignty over the Philippine islands, and the sovereignty will lie in abeyance until the work of the peace commission, which will meet at Paris, October 1, is concluded."

The American members of the Cuban and Porto Rican military commissions, with the exception of General Brooks, who is in Porto Rico, have been ordered to come to Washington to receive instructions upon such portions of their duties as are not necessarily left to their discretion. It is not likely that either commission will get to work before the first week in September, and it may be later. How long it will take them to complete their work is something which must be guessed at without any data to base a guess.

For the present government supplies sent to Havana will be distributed under the personal supervision of Miss Clara Barton, president of the Red Cross Society.

In mustering out the volunteers the cavalry and artillery will be the first to go, and when the infantry is reached Secretary Alger will endeavor, so far as possible, to leave those regiments in the service whose members are desirous of remaining; the choice being largely left to the governors of the several states.

REPUBLICAN COMMITTEE.

The Republican county committee, at the call of Chairman Melvin, met at the St. James Hotel Tuesday afternoon. There was a good attendance, considering the intense heat. Editor A. D. Gould of Eldred was elected secretary; an excellent choice and one that seemed to meet the hearty approval of the candidates.

Chairman Melvin appointed Louis Marck, Jr., of Bradford, R. Wisinger of Otto, Hon. George Griffiths of Kane, W. H. Emery of Bradford and G. B. Mayo of Smethport as members of the executive committee. When the regular business was disposed of stirring speeches were made by T. F. Richmond, Hon. R. A. Dempsey, Hon. R. B. Stone, Hon. H. H. North, Major Hawkins, E. R. Sherman, J. M. McElroy, T. B. Clark, G. W. Mitchell, Hon. A. F. Bannon and others. Many of the speakers gave most encouraging reports and all spoke highly of our candidates.

It was decided to open Republican headquarters over 51 Main street on Sept. 1. Chairman Melvin and Secretary Gould will be in charge of affairs at the headquarters.

A PARTY that is seeking the votes of Pennsylvanians and dare not stand on its national platform while doing so, is not worthy of confidence. The sooner the people become aware of this the better for all concerned. This shifty shuffling way of doing business, one day they are for free silver and the next for something else, will not go down with the honest voter. If free silver is good doctrine for the nation, why in the name of common decency should it not be equally good doctrine for the state? They pretend to honestly believe in free silver, then why should they run away from it in a state campaign? Republicans of Pennsylvania look out for this now-you-see-it and-now-you-don't-see-it old Democratic mule, that is capable of assuming any hue to catch the votes of the people. Trust them not, they are fooling you.

WE are a nation of coffee drinkers, according to the Treasury Bureau of Statistics, which has just issued a report showing that our imports of coffee for the present fiscal year reach 870,514,215 pounds and that the annual coffee bill for the country for the past ten years has averaged $87,540,000.—Lancaster Examiner.

DEWEY made two home runs—one in the first and one in the last inning.

The finest of room moulding 50 varieties to select from. Call on L. Koenig Water street.

HOW TO PREVENT CONSUMPTION.

The following leaflet of instructions is distributed in Glasgow by its committee on health. Every citizen of Smethport should read and re-read them, then post them, follow closely their instructions and thus improve the health of our town:

The committee on health of Glasgow earnestly hopes that all citizens will read this paper carefully and observe the instructions which it contains, and any others given by the medical attendant with the same end in view.

Consumption is an acquired not a hereditary disease.

What the child may inherit is not the seed but the "good ground" in which the seed will grow rapidly.

This is known as a "hereditary predisposition to consumption." Special care ought to be taken to protect persons possessing it from any chance of catching the disease.

Colds, sore throats, infectious diseases (especially measles, whooping cough, scarlet and enteric fevers), intemperance, overcrowding, darkness, dampness, stale air—in short, whatever lowers health produces a predisposition to consumption, although apart from pedigree.

Consumption of the lungs is only one of the many forms of disease caused by a minute living creature (germ or microbe), the bacillus of tubercle. Every case of consumption has received this bacillus, either from man or beast (milk flesh), and may pass it on to man or beast.

Good health, local and general, is like a coat of mail against the attacks of the bacillus, or tubercle.

Every person suffering from consumption suffers from a disease which may be communicated to other persons. This takes place through the spit, which contains bacilli.

So long as the spit is moist it can do no harm, unless under such circumstances as are dealt with in Rules 6 and 7.

The spit is gravely dangerous only when allowed to dry, become dust and so infect the air we breathe.

The surest way to form infectious dust is to spit in a handkerchief and put in the pocket or beneath the pillow, or to spit upon the floor.

The same result follows if spit is smeared over bedclothes, night dresses, etc., or, in case of men, over mustache or beard.

Practically, then, a case of consumption may be made perfectly harmless by preventing the spit from becoming dust.

1. Indoors. The greatest care is necessary. Dust in closed places is the dust which infects. Use a spittoon containing a little water (not sand or sawdust) or spit into a rag or piece of paper, to be burned at once or thrown into the watercloset.

2. Out of doors. Dust is not so readily formed in our damp climate and it is disinfected by sunshine and fresh air. It is, therefore, better to spit on the ground than into a handkerchief, or into anything which is to be put into one's pocket, except a special bottle, such as may be had for a small sum. Failing this spit over a street gulley or into the gutter, never on the pavement, and never in a tramcar, bus, cab or railway carriage. Never swallow the spit; it may infect the bowels.

3. If a handkerchief or other article is soiled with tuberculous spit keep it wet until it can be boiled or washed.

4. Empty the contents of the spittoon down the watercloset and clean the spittoon with boiling water. A little carbolic acid will keep the flies away; these carry off infective matter.

5. In cleaning rooms occupied by consumptives capture the dust with damp dusters and tea leaves or damp sawdust used in sweeping. Do not chase it about or stir it up. Boil the dusters, burn the sawdust and tea leaves.

6. No spoon, cup or other article which has been applied to the mouth of a consumptive ought to be used by a healthy person until it has been carefully washed. The remains of food left by a consumptive ought not to be used by the healthy.

7. No consumptive ought to kiss or be kissed, except on the cheek or brow.

8. No consumptive mother should give suck.

9. Consumptive persons ought to have a bed by themselves.

10. Sunlight and fresh air are never failing disinfectants. Use them freely.

N. B.—Consumption is not communicable by the breath or perspiration. If these precautions are attended to there is no danger to the healthy in the ordinary intercourse of family or society.

It is necessary that washing and disinfection should be effectively carried out after every death from consumption.

The services of the sanitary department are at the disposal of the rate payers for this purpose. Immediate notice of such an event ought to be sent to the medical officers of health.

During the currency of cases of tuberculous disease in which there is a discharge the medical officers will give any assistance in the way of washing and disinfection which may seem expedient in the public interest.

AGAINST CHURCH BELLS.

The editor of the Baltimore Methodist Protestant makes a vigorous editorial onslaught on church bells. He takes solid ground when he declares they are wholly unnecessary under the conditions of modern life. When first used they served a useful purpose because people had neither watches nor clocks and it was impossible to tell the exact time without them. This is no longer so. People regulate their church-going by clock time, not by the clangor of the bells.

Further than this, he is opposed to them because of the expense, and because they are injurious to the sick and exasperating to the nervous. He closes his article with the following:

Millions of dollars are wasted on them (the bells) that would build churches, schools, hospitals and asylums, all to create a noise and to distress those who are so unfortunate as to be located near them. They are an aggravating nuisance and pay a tribute to heathenism, the customs of which they perpetuate.

We know a church in which a bell strikes every fifteen minutes and each striking is preceded by a monotonous little tune. When it strikes it shakes the beds of people who live adjacent. All this is done in the name of religion. Some idiot composed a tune about ringing "the bells of heaven." We trust that there are no bells in that divine abode and if there are we can hardly wonder that some people are not making better preparations to get there.

IF Capt. Moreu of Cervera's fleet is allowed to go home and tell the Cortes how well the Spanish prisoners were treated in this country and what a fine, generous people we are, who knows but Spain herself will ask to be annexed to us by the time the Peace Commission meets?—John Smith in Buffalo Express.

If the Spanish leaders possessed brains enough to realize what blessings would follow for Spain the people of that misgoverned country would in a few years experience the difference between a monarchial and a republican form of government and that in losing her outlying possessions she had been most fortunate.

For broken surfaces, sores, insect bites, burns, skin diseases and especially piles there is one reliable remedy, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. When you call for DeWitt's don't accept counterfeits or frauds. You will not be disappointed with DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

A stubborn cough or tickling in the throat yields to One Minute Cough Cure. Harmless in effect, touches the right spot, reliable and just what is wanted. It acts at once. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

DUN'S REPORT.

A war which brought [illegible] of business while it lasted [illegible] with its ending a [illegible] expansion [illegible]. Orders [illegible] increase [illegible] as yet being of [illegible] can be attributed [illegible] largement of trade with the late Spanish islands which [illegible] a little later. The stock market has meanwhile advanced to the highest average for railroad stocks, $60.51 per share on Wednesday, that has been known for over five years, and the profit-taking on Thursday did not lessen general belief in still higher prices to come. Though the average is higher by $10 per share than when the war began, foreign exchange shows weakness, London buying 45,000 shares on balance for the week, and there is prospect of further imports of gold in payment for the great crops now going forward.

The outlook is made still brighter by handsome earnings on important roads and increase of the dividend on Burlington & Quincy to 6 per cent., not over 5 having been paid since 1887. The statement that western roads have agreed to maintain rates from Chicago and other western points has some value, because with business enough for all it will be easier to keep the agreement. It is worth noticing that the great systems which do not often report directly after the ending of a month, and whose returns usually lower the rate of increase comparing with past years, are at present raising that rate. The fuller returns for July make earnings 2.0 per cent. above 1892, though last week showed a decrease of 1.4 per cent. and partial returns for August, though below those of 1892 by 4.6 per cent., exceed last year's by 3.5 per cent., and may yet improve.

It is odd that the iron industry, while reporting decline in products, shows more surprising gain in business than any other. Both returns of output August 1st show considerable decrease from July 1st, but more than the entire decrease is caused by the stoppage of two Shenango and four Mahoning furnaces under agreement to force higher prices for Bessemer pig. In all other states showing change output increased, excepting for one furnace in Virginia. The demand for finished product expands remarkably, considering the enormous orders prior to July, which crowd some of the biggest works until December. Structural orders include many bridges and the drainage canal contract for 4,000 tons at Chicago; plates and bars are in stronger demand; rails have advanced 5cts, and beams and angles as much and bars 10c at Pittsburg. Tin plate works which require 40,000 tons per month have been buying 160,000 tons bars and steel works there have bought 125,000 tons pig, raising the price to $10.40. Grey forge also advances and eastern anthracite and southern pig at Chicago have advanced 25 cts.

SHORTENED LIVES.

Almost all persons die of disappointment, personal, mental, or bodily toil or accident, says Pearson's Weekly. The passions kill men sometimes even suddenly. The common expression "choked with rage" has little exaggeration in it, for even though not always suddenly fatal, strong passions shorten life.

Strong bodied men often die young, and weak men usually live longer than the strong, for the strong use their strength and the weak have hardly any to use—the latter take care of themselves, the former do not.

As it is with the body, so it is with the mind and the temper—the strong are apt to break, or, like the candle, run; the weak burn out.

Man, of all animals, is one that seldom comes up to the average. He ought to live 100 years according to the physiological law, but instead of that he scarcely reaches an average of four times the growing period. The reason is obvious—man is not only the most irregular and most intemperate, but the most laborious and hardworking of all animals.

He is always the most irritable, and there is reason to believe, though we cannot tell what an animal secretly feels, that, more than any other animal, man cherishes wrath to keep it warm, and consumes himself with the fire of his own reflections.

A FINE COMPLIMENT.

The Washington Post pays President McKinley a fine compliment when it says: Among the great incidents of the war, and quite as fortunate for the United States as any of them history will set down the victory that President McKinley won in the text of the declaration of war. It has rarely happened to the republic to be so much indebted to the forethought and firmness of the chief magistrate in any single emergency as it is to President McKinley for his insistence on the elimination of the recognition of the Cuban republic from that declaration. It has rarely happened to a President or to any other public man to have so thorough and prompt a vindication of his policy as the events of the last few weeks have brought to President McKinley, and we may perhaps be permitted to express the hope that it will never again happen to a majority of the Senators of the United States to be so crushingly rebuked as the supporters of that imaginary republic have been by the events that have vindicated the President.

COL. STONE'S PLATFORM.

"It will be my purpose when elected to so conduct myself as to win the respect and good will of those who have opposed me as well as those who have given me their support. I shall be the governor of the whole people of the state. Abuses have undoubtedly grown up in the legislature which are neither the fault of one party or the other, but rather the growth of custom. Unnecessary investigations have been authorized by committees, resulting in unnecessary expense to the state. It will be my care and purpose to correct these and other evils in so far as I have the power. It will be my purpose while governor of Pennsylvania, as it has been my purpose in the public positions that I have held, with God's help, to discharge my whole duty. The people are greater than the parties to which they belong. I am only jealous of their favor. I shall only attempt to win their approval and my experience has taught me that that can best be done by an honest, modest, daily discharge of public duty."

Great Danger in Coughs.

A neglected Cough is source of imminent danger to all. Ballard's Horehound Syrup is guaranteed to cure the worst cough, Whooping Cough, sore throat and all other coughs. Chadwick's Drug Store.

Two Millions a Year.

When people buy, try and buy again, it means they're satisfied. The people of the United States are now buying Cascarets Candy Cathartic at the rate of two million boxes a year and it will be three million before New Year's. It means merit proved, that Cascarets are the most delightful bowel regulator for everybody the year round. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c a box, cure guaranteed.

The speech of Father Abraham in the last number of Poor Richard's Almanac published by Benjamin Franklin in 1757, "Contains the wisdom of many ages and nations assembled and formed into one connected discourse." When first published it attracted world-wide attention and was copied in all of the newspapers of America and England and translated into many foreign languages. Would you not like to read it? Get a copy free of charge at A. B. Armstrong & Co.'s drug store.

One Minute Cough Cure surprises people by its quick cures and children may take it in large quantities without the least danger. It has won for itself the best reputation of any preparation used to-day for colds, croup, tickling in the throat or obstinate coughs. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

More than twenty million free samples of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve have been distributed by the manufacturers. What better proof of their confidence in its merits do you want? It cures piles, burns, scalds, sores in the shortest space of time. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

[illegible]

[illegible] 1.—Organization. 2.—Preventive. 3.—Educational. 4.—Legal. [illegible] 6.—The Affiliated Interests. 7.—The Standing Committees.

Under the six chief heads are grouped the various departments. The total number of departments is 35, of Affiliated Interests 3, of Standing Committees, [illegible].

(A Branch is one degree higher than a Department, its Superintendent being ex officio a member of the Executive Committee.)

Q. What are some of the principal results that the organization has been instrumental in securing?

Its auxiliaries have been, confessedly, the chief factors in state campaigns for statutory prohibition and constitutional amendments. It began the movement for Scientific Temperance education in the public schools, having been instrumental in securing laws to that end in all but four states, and besides this it has secured Congressional legislation, by means of which all the territories and the District of Columbia are brought under the same beneficent statutes. The work of the National W. C. T. U. among the children in Sunday schools, Loyal Temperance Legions and kindergartens; its efforts to influence college students and to train and organize young women for philanthropic life; its evangelistic work for non-churchgoers, for railway employes, soldiers, lumbermen, miners, especially for the drinking men of all classes, all these have proved the breadth of its comprehension and the [illegible] of its zeal. Its efforts to reach the [illegible] and the prisoner, to establish reformatories and homes for the wretched victims of inebriety and their suffering children, and its [illegible] Flower Mission must appeal to every true heart.

It is permeating public sentiment by its steady advances upon the press through monthly and weekly temperance papers, and by its countless conventions.

It has sought to purify the holidays of the people, coming with its sisterly influence to the fairs, celebrations, encampments, and expositions and its [illegible] providing refreshments, keeping alcoholic poisons off the grounds and circulating pure water and pure literature. It has battled for the maintenance of the Sabbath, sought to introduce the unfermented juice of the grape at the sacramental table, and to secure a day of prayer for temperance in the Week of Prayer.

It has circulated countless petitions and addressed synods and conferences, teachers' associations and medical societies, as well as legislatures state and national, always for one object and one plea.

"We beseech you to refrain from the use of alcoholics and to outlaw the liquor traffic."

In recent years it has bravely championed the cause of woman's ballot, the labor movement and social purity. It seeks to instruct the youth of the nation, guiding and preserving them from ways that take hold upon death. It also strives to redeem outcast women from a slavery worse than that of chains, and by better laws to secure protection to women and girls from the outrages of brutal men. It has been instrumental in raising the age of consent in nearly every state in the union, and its influence is being strongly felt in the purification of our literature and art.

Q. When and where was the last national convention held?

October 29 to November 3 in Music Hall, Buffalo, N. Y.

Q. How many delegates were present?

The delegates and ex officio members together numbered 427, these came from 41 different states and territories. Many hundreds of guests were also in attendance from almost every state in the union.

Q. What were some of the most important features of that convention?

The Young People's mass meeting; the meeting in the interests of Scientific Temperance Instruction department and labor meeting, which was addressed, among others, by Prof. Graham Taylor, Warden of the Chicago Commons Social Settlement. Great inspiration came to the convention also from the presence of so many foreign guests who had been delegates at the world's convention in Toronto. A new feature of especial interest was the "Physical Culture Respite" of five minutes in each meeting. The reports of the superintendents were most inspiring and plans for advanced work were carefully laid.

YELLOWSTONE PARK AND OMAHA EXPOSITION.

Personally-Conducted Tour via Pennsylvania Railroad.

The Yellowstone National Park is unquestionably one of the most interesting regions on the globe, for within it is displayed the greatest collection of nature's manifold wonders. Indeed, this mountain-bound plateau, high up on the summit of the everlasting Rockies, is a veritable playground for the world's giant forces.

The personally-conducted tour of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, which leaves New York on September 1, affords the most satisfactory means of visiting this wonderland and viewing its marvellous features. A stop of two days will be made on the return trip at Omaha, affording an opportunity to visit the Trans-Mississippi Exposition. Tourists will travel by special train of Pullman sleeping, dining, smoking, and observation cars in each direction. Eight days will be spent in the Park. A stop will also be made returning at Chicago. The round-trip rate $235 from New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, $230 from Pittsburg, covers all necessary expenses.

For detailed itineraries and full information apply to ticket agents, Tourist Agent, 1196 Broadway, New York, or address Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

It is always gratifying to receive testimonials for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and when the endorsement is from a physician it is especially so. "There is no more satisfactory or effective remedy than Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy," writes Dr. R. E. Robey, physician and pharmacist of Olney, Mo., and as he has used the remedy in his own family and sold it in his drug store for six years he should certainly know. For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Truth wears well. People have learned that DeWitt's Little Early Risers are reliable little pills for regulating the bowels, curing constipation and sick headache. They don't gripe. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

A. B. Armstrong & Co. guarantee the American Silver Truss to give entire satisfaction or refund money.

Incorporation Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to Hon. T. A. Morrison, Judge of the Court of the Common Pleas of McKean County, at the Court House at Smethport, Penn., on Tuesday, the sixth day of September, A. D. 1898, at two o'clock p. m., under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania entitled, "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain Corporations," approved April 29th, 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the Charter of an intended corporation to be called the Lutheran Mission Church of Birch Grove, the character and object of which is to promote the worship of Almighty God, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of the said Act of Assembly and its supplements.

C. W. CAVITT,
Solicitor.

22-3

MANSFIELD NORMAL SCHOOL.

Six courses of study. Practical training school for teachers. A large Model School. Three able and experienced critic teachers. A large class in Kindergarten work. Strong corps of teachers in all departments. New Laboratory. [illegible] year of Agriculture and Nature Study [illegible] given to Field Work. The best advantages for preparation for college. Certificates from this school admit to the best colleges. Particular attention is called to Departments of Elocution, Art and Music. [illegible] Magnificent Buildings, Electric Lights, [illegible] hospital with nurse, Swedish Gymnastics taught. Fine Gymnasium. Large Athletic Grounds. Fall Term opens August [illegible]; Winter Term November [illegible]; Spring Term March [illegible]; Special Term for teachers May 1. For catalogue, giving full information of Courses of Study, Expenses, Etc., address,

S. H. ALBRO, Ph. D., Principal,
Mansfield, Pa.

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that sells Hardware right,
and is stocked with the
Best Hardware.

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Pints and Quarts,	55c doz
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ONE
Featherstone Bicycle
IN STOCK

It will be sold at Cost.

F. A. MASON,
Smethport, Pa.

"All weather ballistons" I wear the kind that "RETAIN THEIR SHAPE"
"That's the kind I'm looking for. I'll order a suit from their agent immediately."

MADE TO ORDER BY
EDWARD E. STRAUSS & CO.
America's Popular Tailors, Chicago.

THAT'S JUST IT!
You can't always tell by the looks of a garment how it is going to WEAR

WHY NOT
get the WEAR as well as the looks when you can have both at the same

PRICE. 12.00 is the starting point of those

Edward E. Strauss & Co.'s Famous Custom Tailored Suits and Overcoats

with an ironclad guarantee thrown in free.

IT WILL PAY YOU to examine this line and leave your order for one of these handsome garments.

CALL ON
F. G. LINDHOLM & CO., Agents
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Necessity Knows No Law.

OUR STOCK OF
Men's and Boys'
Summer Clothing

must be closed out immediately. Price is not the consideration. Summer is flying and the time is short.

We have made price reductions for this Sale that no other Clothing Store has ever equalled.

The highest qualities will sell for whatever they will bring at this Great Clearance Sale.

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New England Bakery,
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FRESH HOME-MADE
Bread
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SALT RISING BREAD MADE
MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS
AND SATURDAYS

J. W. PICKERSGILL,
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DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date.
Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.
Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.

John Vanblad,
Practical Horseshoer.

I have rented the blacksmith shop of T. H. Purtle and am now well prepared to do

HORSESHOEING
and
BLACKSMITHING

of all kinds in a prompt and satisfactory manner.

Special attention to shoeing interfering and sore horses.

A share of your patronage solicited.

John Vanblad,
WATER ST. SMETHPORT, PA.

THOS. H. CLARK,
(Successor to W. P. Walsh.)

Practical Plumber,
Gas and Steam Fitter.

Dealer in

Bath Tubs, Water Closets, Wash Basins, Gas Stoves, Gas Fixtures, Steel and Tin Roofing, etc. Also Galvanized Conductors and Tin Spouting.

Agent for the Welsbach Lamps.

Thos. H. Clark,
SMETHPORT, PA.

VALUABLE
BOROUGH LOTS
For Sale.

The following desirable lots in the Borough of Smethport are offered for sale by the subscribers:

Lot No. 3, in Square No. 86 on Main street, between the properties of D. L. Forsyth and Dr. F. C. Pierce.

Lots Nos. 2, 3 and 4 in Square No. 87, on Main street between Pike and Allegany streets.

Lots Nos. 3 and 7 in Square No. 67, adjoining on the west the property of W. H. Knight.

Lots Nos. 7 and 8 in Square No. 86, and 6, 7 and 8 in Square No. 87 on Water street, opposite the Camp glass works.

Lots Nos. 5, 6, 7 and 8 in Square No. 45, lots Nos. 6 and 7 in Square No. 46, lots Nos. 5, 6, 7 and 8 in Square No. 47, and lots Nos. 5, 6, 7 and 8 in Square No. 38, all on King street.

Five lots in the outlot on lower Main street, known as the McDonald lot. These lots are 68 feet wide by 300 feet deep.

For prices and terms of sale inquire of

Bouton & Gallup.

Smethport, June 23, 1898.

4—DAYS—4.

S. HICKS,
OPTICIAN,
KANE,

WILL TEST EYES AND FIT GLASSES AT
Dr. Chadwick's Drug Store,
Smethport, Pa.,
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday,
SEPTEMBER 12, 13, 14 and 15.

Office hours from 1 to 4 p. m.
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UNDERTAKING
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IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

SPECHT & SASSE,
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EMIL THAMM,
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Birds and Animals finely Stuffed and Mounted.

Manufacturer of Fine Cigars.

50 STYLES OF HAMMOCKS.

We have the choice of all hammock styles here, and the latter styles are all greatly reduced.

Mexican hammocks—50 cts. up.
Woven wire hammocks—$2.00.
Swinging Couches, Etc, up to $3.75.

THE BEST FREEZER.

We have studied all freezers, but none compares with the Peerless for convenience and quickness.

The 2-quart size costs $1.75.
All sizes up to ten gallons.

WATER COOLERS—FILTERS.

The filter that makes water chemically pure is the Crystal Purity. The cost is $8.00.

Water Coolers—2 qt. to 10 gal.—$1.25 up.
Seed filters to fit any faucet—25 cts.

HORSE GOODS—HARNESS.

We can carry more harness—more kinds of horse goods; and we sell them cheaper than any store within your reach.

Single Driving Harness—$5.50 up.
Double Driving Harness—$25.00 up.
Team Harness in large variety.
Every need of a horse is supplied here.

$3.25 LAWN MOWER.

We believe that we have the best lawn mower that is sold anywhere so low as $3.25. It is sold as low as any lawn mower that is worth having can be.

We are exclusive agents for the Pennsylvania Lawn Mowers.

$19.50 SEWING MACHINES.

We sell the Demorest—that old and famous machine—with all the improvements that modern machines have at $19.50. It is every whit as good as the machines which cost twice that and more. We buy from the makers, and sell at small profit. We pay no agents' commissions—have no installment plans. That is where the difference in price comes in.

100 DINNER SETS.

We carry constantly one hundred styles of Dinner Sets in our China Department. Prices begin at $6.75 for a set of 100 pieces. Haviland Dinner Sets—imported by us direct—$30.00.

In this store you find an incomparable variety and prices based on the lowest buying cost that any store can have.

EMERY & WEAVER.

L. EMERY, JR., & CO.,
The Great Supply House. BRADFORD.

To THE PUBLIC
in general and
LADIES IN PARTICULAR

You are respectfully invited to my store to look over the prettiest lot of dress goods ever brought into town; also the largest and best assortment of Women's, Misses' and Children's Shoes in black and tan colors.

From week to week I propose to advertise specialties, giving the public an idea of the large stock of merchandise carried in my store. This week I would call your attention to our

Wash Dress Goods, in Linen and Linen Effects, Light and Dark Percales, Lawns, Madras cloth, Piques, Cambrics, Plain and Dotted Swiss Mulls.

In Shoes you can see a window full of samples; inside are dozens of pairs. Do not be afraid to ask to look over the stock. If you do not see what you want ask for it and we will be only too glad to show you.

D. C. YOUNG'S,
May 10, 1898. Smethport, Pa.

Where are We at?
Our Office is at
Smethport, McKean County, Pa.
BUT
We are with You if you wish to Buy
Only a sample order will convince you that You're with Us

HOO-HOO.

Lumber
Lath
Shingles
Siding
Flooring
Ceiling
Moulding
Doors
Windows
Screens
Glass.

Call and see us, or write us for quotations.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN.

We Sell

OUR OWN Hand-made, Platform and Buckboard Wagons, Oak Tan, Hand-stitched Harness.

GRATON CARRIAGE CO.'S Indestructible Vehicles in all styles.

MURRAY & CO.'S CELEBRATED Summer Horse Clothing and Lap Dusters.

We take pleasure in showing these goods to everybody and would like to show them to you.

OAK LEATHER HARNESS & CARRIAGE CO.,
Sign, THE GRAY HORSE. 258 Union St., Olean, N. Y.

Trunks, Satchels, Telescopes.

In travelling goods we are meeting the demands of the

Vacation Season

with a complete assortment at low prices.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.

Dry Goods, Groceries, Shoes,

July 29, '98. Smethport, Pa.

The Season for Views

is now here. Have this work done when the foliage is prettiest. That time is now. Still headquarters for fine photographs.

The Latest Improved Graphophone

is here. Come to the studio and hear it. If you want one I have the agency.

"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer, Smethport, Pa.

"SHOES."

We will send to any responsible person, SHOES to select from. We have everything in

Fine Shoes

In styles and quality that cannot be purchased in any small town. We make a specialty of FINE SHOES; every width and size.

BURT & PACKARD'S Korrect Shape Shoes for Men. We refer you to our many customers in Smethport.

R. W. Bloodsworth & Co., Olean, N. Y.

Smoke

The American Gentleman Cigar.

Don't take the "just as good" kind, but insist on the genuine article. No artificial flavoring. Nothing used in its manufacture but "pure quill" stock. For sale everywhere.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, AUG. 26, 1898.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

To Admiral Von Diederichs.

Ach, Admiral Diederichs,
I van to sbeak mit you:
Yust lisden for a leedle und
I'll tol you vot to do:
Sail from dem Phillypeanuts isles
A thousand miles aboud—
Fer dot Dewey man vill got you
If
you
doan'd
vatch
oudt!

Ach, Admiral von Diederichs,
Der Kaiser vas a peach,
I'm willing to admit id, bud
Dare's udders on der beach.
So, darefore, dot's der reason vy,
Doan'd led your head get stould,
Fer dot Dewey man vill got you
If
you
doan'd
vatch
oudt!

Ach, Admiral von Diederichs,
Vot pizness haf you got,
In loafing by Manila ven
Der heat-vaves are so hot?
Vy don'd you yust scoose yourself
Und durn your ships aboud—
Fer dot Dewey man vill got you
If
you
doan'd
vatch
oudt!

Ach, Admiral von Diederichs,
Vy vill you be a clams?
Go get some udder islands vich
Are not old Uncle Sam's.
Yust wrote to Kaiser Wilhelm, yet,
Und dell him dare's no douldt,
Fer dot Dewey man vill got you
If
you
doan'd
vatch
oudt!

G. V. Hobart, in Baltimore News.

—Send in your job work.

—Olean seems to be infested with burglars.

—Read bargain day announcement of J. Colegrove.

—See advertisement of Dr. S. Hicks, giving dates of his next visit.

—The people of Kew City had a most enjoyable time at their ox roast Tuesday.

—In the last few days we have heard no complaints of the weather being too cold.

—P. E. Abbey is having his house repainted. W. H. Knight is wielding the brush.

—Rev. T. R. Taylor will preach at East Smethport next Sunday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock.

—C. O. Anderson has the foundation for his new home completed and it's a good one.

—In the proper place will be found the new advertisement of Louis Marck of Bradford.

—A band saw at Gifford's mill was ruined Wednesday by striking a broken grab in a log.

—The Northern Tier Firemen's Association will hold their next annual convention at Bradford.

—Postmaster J. C. Gallup has been making some improvements around his King street property.

—If Uncle Sam needs any postmasters for some of his new possessions we have a few more to spare to assist him if needed from this town.

—The base ball team went to Mt. Jewett yesterday morning to cross bats with a like aggregation from the mountain hamlet. Smethport 13, Mt. Jewett 5.

—Read the new advertisement of Mrs. E. E. Chambers & Co. They will have a new line of goods to offer you next week.

—Five men were killed last Sunday morning on the P. & E. R. R., one each at Johnsonburg, Kane, St. Marys, Warren and Corry.

—Thirty-seven tickets for Eldred were sold at the W. N. Y. & P. depot yesterday morning. Quite a number went by private conveyance.

—J. W. Pickersgill has purchased a horse and will soon put a wagon on the road to supply his customers with fresh bread, pies and cakes.

—Comrade Ryan says that he had 21 acres of oats out during the recent heavy rains. Hundreds of acres of oats were ruined during these rains.

—There is a new station on the B., B. & K. R. R. and will be known as Waldo. It is located at the junction of the Wolf Run railroad with the above road.

—All the members of the soldiers' aid society are respectfully requested to meet at the hose house next Tuesday and assist in finishing the work on hand.

—It is reported that Mr. J. G. Todd and family will move into the Boston house on upper King street. Mr. Lindholm will move into the house of E. M. Kerns.

—List of letters remaining in the postoffice at Smethport for the week ending August 20: Frank Cassady, M. Hood, W. H. Hoagman, C. A. Oppelt, J. B. Tonens.

—All candidates for the foot ball team are urgently requested to meet at Hamlin park Saturday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock. Players will be measured for suits and other paraphernalia.

—Constable Oscar A. Quarnstrom of Kane came down yesterday bringing three prisoners to jail: George Woodbury, for stealing $75, and Chas. Bergal and Emil Stahl, for burglary.

—Rev. Dr. Walker will preach on the following subjects next Sunday. In the morning at 10:30, "Home, Its Relation to Christian Reform." In the evening at 8 o'clock, "The Power of Influence."

—Marriage licenses were issued to the following parties this week: Andrew J. Magee of Sawyer City and Miss Janet M. Hancock of Simpson; James R. McDade and Miss Alice R. McCoy both of Kane.

—To-day the farmers in the vicinity of Roulette will indulge in a green corn dance. It is not stated whether they will have a regular war whoop, but everyone who attends can feel assured of a good time.

—Remember the last excursion to Southern New Jersey seashore points via Pennsylvania Railroad is Thursday, September 1st. The rates are extremely liberal considering the accommodations offered.

—Last Monday Isaac Meals of Ormsby was severely burned by gas in Blomster hollow. His head, both forearms and back received a severe scorching. Dr. J. C. Brown attended Mr. Meals and reports no danger.

—On Wednesday night lightning struck the school house at West Kane and the building was totally destroyed. It was recently repaired, a large addition having been erected to accommodate the increasing attendance.

—Mrs. Julia Dutcher, who resided on the Marvin creek road, near Kasson, died at her home at 11 o'clock Wednesday night aged about 75 years. The remains will be laid beside those of her husband, in New York state.

—Last Monday night a party of young people intended having a corn roast on the Beckwith farm but owing to the threatened rain they adjourned to the residence of Hon. B. D. Hamlin and ended up with a candy pull.

—Miss Alice McCoy sang Mendelssohn's motet, "Hear My Prayer," last Sunday evening. The writer heard many compliments paid to her rich and sweet voice. When the full choir joined in the chorus it was perfectly grand.

—The MINER is in receipt of an attractive booklet, finely illustrated, describing the advantages of Allegheny College, at Meadville. This is one of the best institutions of learning in the state. Write for a booklet and be convinced.

—A little girl in Denver the other evening finished her prayer as follows: "God bless papa and mamma and Dewey and Shafter and Schley and Sampson and Toddy's Terrors, and I wouldn't be very hard on Admiral Cervera if I were you."

—The Elk county poor farm is about two miles from St. Marys and it is reported to be a most excellent location. The farm contains about 150 acres, quite elevated, capable of good drainage, and has a plentiful supply of most excellent water.

—A pleasant party was given Monday evening at Colegrove in honor of Miss Bessie Scanlon's birthday. The evening was spent in dancing and after refreshments were served the happy gathering dispersed feeling that the evening was joyously spent.

—Col. Morrison completed the mason work on the glass factory last Wednesday. The Colonel will seek new fields of labor. His many friends here will dislike to lose his genial company. He will remain about three weeks at Hazelhurst to complete the works there.

—Seamon H. Cleveland and family of State Line are visiting the family of Leslie Patterson of Pierce brook. Mr. Cleveland had intended going to Brinson, Ga., to enter the employ of T. H. Waleman, but his former duties will keep him at State Line some time longer.

—A ball team from this place journeyed to Bradford on Sunday and tried conclusions with the club of that city. The Smethport aggregation was trimmed to the tune of 8 to 2. Several exciting scenes have since transpired owing to the manager's failure to pay his "hired men."

—Mrs. E. E. Chambers gave a lawn fete in honor of the birthday of her daughter, Beulah, at her pleasant home on Green street Wednesday. There was quite a large gathering and the little folks spent the afternoon in the popular games. After a beautiful tea the guests departed for home.

—If, on a clear evening, the reader will cast his eye on the western horizon, he will notice a bright star before most others are visible. The star is the planet Jupiter, which astronomers describe as 85,000 miles in diameter, equal in bulk to thirteen hundred times the size of the earth.—Warren Mirror.

—The annual reunion of the McKean County Association, G. A. R., was held at Eldred on Thursday of last week. Although the day was stormy the old vets seem to have had a most enjoyable time. The annual meeting will be held in this place next year. We'll try and have some decent weather for the boys.

—William Bush of East Kane was killed Saturday night while going home on the P. & E. tracks. He was in the cut when he heard the pusher coming down the hill and stepped to the other track and was struck by a train coming from the opposite direction. The top of his head was cut off, both arms and both legs were broken and the left foot cut off. The body was found early Sunday morning.

—The McKean fair to be held in Liberty township August 30 and 31 and September 1 and 2 will without doubt prove a success. People who reside on the [illegible] farms are rural entertainers and will spare no pains to make this fair a success. Let everybody go and show their large pumpkins [illegible].

—A postal card received from [illegible] Powell of Co. K, 16th Regt., now in Porto Rico, says: "You can't imagine what a delightful country this is. I am dead stuck on it. Am having loads of fun." He also says that the Smethport boys are all well. Guy will be remembered as being formerly a resident of this place.

—John C. Ubel, Andrew Han and Wm. M. Thomas, the board of commissioners of Elk county, and their clerk, John Nissel, were visitors at the hub Wednesday. The citizens of Elk county having voted to have a county farm, these gentlemen came here to investigate the farm buildings belonging to this county.

—This from a Chicago exchange has been voted "all right, all right!" "Why shouldn't the United States take the lead in the world's affairs? She's strong as 'Sampson,' 'Schley' as a fox, full of 'Merritt,' and can walk 'Miles.' What else 'Dewey' want?" Why the Spaniards had not even "Hobson's choice" left. They are not even San Juan.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad seashore excursion, Thursday, September 1st, offers all that may be desired, low rates, first-class accommodations, on regular trains and for those desiring to go through to Atlantic City, same day without transfer through Philadelphia, can do so by taking the Delaware River Bridge Route, the only all-rail line from points in Pennsylvania.

—Last Sunday the writer had the pleasure of meeting Samuel J. Tappen, formerly of Findlay, Ohio, now superintendent of the immense glass works at Hazelhurst. He will employ about 300 men when the works are complete. Mr. Tappen is a Republican and a close friend of President McKinley and Senator Foraker, thoroughly up to date, a fine reader and well posted on almost any subject. The MINER welcomes him and his family to McKean county.

—Mr. George Camp told the MINER last Monday night that they would put 127 tons of broken glass into the tank before firing up. This glass is put in for the purpose of melting which glazes the brick work and prevents the acids from eating the brick when set in operation. Fire was put into the tank yesterday and about the 22d of September they will be ready to commence the manufacture of glass. The company will employ from 100 to 110 men.

—At last has the military title of colonel fallen upon shoulders that are broad enough to worthily carry it. The Philadelphia Inquirer has at last dubbed the able editor of the Bradford Era Colonel David A. Dennison. Had the war lasted a little longer there is no question but the stars of a major general would have graced his manly shoulders. Here's to you, colonel. It is really too bad that this honor had not arrived before you took your pleasant Canadian trip.

—Last Monday the Eldred kids came up and rather worsted our kids in a game of base ball at Hamlin park to the tune of 15 to 11. Our little team fought valiantly but were overmatched as the Eldred kids would average ten or fifteen pounds more each in weight. The little fellows made some brilliant plays which many older players might well feel proud of. As usual the ruffians were there, one of whom threw an apple and hit an Eldred player on the nose. Such conduct is disgusting to true lovers of sport.

—The last of the Klondikers from this section, who are expected to come out this fall, reached Emporium last Thursday evening in the person of Alfred Pelkey, who was royally received by his mother, brothers and friends. Alfred was the youngest and most delicate one in the party that left here two and a half years ago, but from all appearances he stood the hardships of the frozen north as well as the best of them. His friend, Mr. Fred Mils, who is the owner of several valuable claims, accompanied him to Emporium. Alfred says that he may possibly return to Alaska in the spring.—Emporium Independent.

—The Clearfield Republican calls attention to a needed reform in the following vigorous language: "The next Pennsylvania legislature should pass a law giving county commissioners the power to establish training schools for election boards. Clearfield county is not an exception, we know, but some of the returns made to our court of elections held are a disgrace to a civilized community. Men who can barely write their names sit on election boards and others who know as little as possible about our laws are chosen as judges, and these men pass upon the qualifications of voters. As long as election officers are chosen without regard to fitness the only remedy lies in establishing training schools."

—Last Tuesday night C. A. Burdick had his suspicions aroused that a raid would be made on his corn patch. Consequently he went out and stationed himself in the tall corn where he was completely hidden from sight. In a few minutes a couple of prowlers came along, cautioning one another not to make any noise. They had broken off one ear when Chet landed on the back of one of the pilferers and down he went, setting up the most pitiful pleading to be released, which Mr. Burdick finally granted. The other fellow made his escape. Two more of the gang made a raid on E. F. Richmond's corn patch. They are known and if caught in any more such scrapes their names will be published.

—The Maccabees picnic held at Eldred yesterday drew an immense crowd to that town. The committee of arrangements had made every preparation possible to entertain the throng and they succeeded admirably. The Austin, Port Allegany and Eldred bands discoursed sweet music in the grove and on the streets. The Maccabee exercises on the platform were excellent. Duke Centre won the ball game from Eldred in the morning and lost to Roulette in the afternoon in a hotly contested game—score 9 to 10. The dance at the opera house in the evening was largely attended and a most enjoyable time was had. Bishop's popular orchestra of Olean furnished excellent music. It was the largest day Eldred ever had.

—There are to be numerous Fairs this fall, but the one to be given at Oil City, September 13, 14, 15 and 16, will be the Fair of them all. It is to be something more than a Fair; it will be a Grand Industrial Exposition, not only of the agricultural, but of the oleaginous products of this section as well, together with interesting exhibits of the novel mechanical devices utilized in producing, transporting and manufacturing oil. Many new, novel and entertaining features are promised, among which may be mentioned the continuous stage performance, in front of the grand stand, between heats while the races are in progress. For entry blanks or any desired information, address John K. Karp, Secretary, Oil City, Pa. The MINER acknowledges the receipt of a complimentary ticket to the same.

FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT.

A. M. Taylor Horribly Wounded on the Railroad at Johnsonburg—He Died From the Effects of His Injuries.

[illegible] the night [illegible] with the [illegible] Ridgway to [illegible] Northwestern [illegible] station, and it was while returning from that place that the terrible casualty occurred.

He had gotten on to a B., R. & P. freight at Ridgway and was sitting on a coal car when the train crossed the high trestle at Johnsonburg. At this point the trains are usually "shoved up" which causes considerable jolting of the cars. It is thought by those most familiar with the affair that this caused him to fall from the car. Mr. Taylor, in speaking of it a short time afterward, said the cars jarred so that he could not retain his hold. He fell from the car with his right leg across the track. His foot was taken off by the car wheels, just above the ankle, and was afterward amputated above the knee. The left leg was broken and shattered in several places. After being thus mutilated he fell to the ground, a distance of about 20 feet, which undoubtedly caused the injury to his back, which upon examination was found to be broken. The accident occurred some time between 11 and 12 o'clock Saturday night and, though the place where he had fallen was but 40 feet from the highway, Taylor was not discovered until about two hours later. He was taken to the station and soon regained consciousness. He was then asked his name and if he had relatives or friends in the vicinity. He replied readily and mentioned several people in Ridgway and also said that he had a niece living in Johnsonburg, Mrs. C. G. Medler. Word was immediately sent to her and preparations were at once made to remove him to her home. Mrs. Taylor arrived there at about 2:20 p. m. Sunday and found him as rational as though nothing had happened. At 8 o'clock he again lost consciousness and at 10:20 he passed away. He did not suffer as one would suppose, for the fracture of the vertebrae had paralyzed his body and it was not until he was told that he knew he had lost a foot.

Edward Holcomb Taylor was a son of J. R. and Elizabeth Taylor and was born in this place Sept. 16, 1858 in the house in which he lived. About 12 years ago he married Laura Reynolds, who survives him together with five children, an aged mother, three brothers and two sisters, the latter as follows: J. V. Taylor, Illinois; J. L. Taylor, Iowa; Mrs. M. E. Cummings, Illinois; Mrs. M. E. Pike, Wisconsin, and Ezra, who recently went to the gold fields of Alaska. Of his own children three are boys and two girls, the eldest being eleven years and the baby two. Ed, as he was familiarly known, had many friends in Smethport and vicinity and when our citizens learned of the accident expressions of regret were heard from all. The aged mother and bereft wife and children have the sincere sympathy of all. His mother in giving us some of the particulars said that he was the seventh child in Rose Hill cemetery and readers can thus judge that her life has been tinged deeply with sadness.

The funeral was held from the Baptist church at 2 p. m. Wednesday, Rev. T. R. Taylor officiating. The interment was made in Rose Hill cemetery.

Fry-Herzog.

A very beautiful home wedding was solemnized Tuesday, at high noon, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Christian Herzog when their daughter, Miss Emma, was united to Mr. Sandford L. Fry. The house was tastefully decorated, and the ceremony was performed under a beautiful bell of flowers. The beautiful wedding service of the M. E. church was used and Rev. Dr. I. T. Walker pronounced the words which made the two young people man and wife. Mr. Charles Fry of Buffalo acted as best man and Miss Marie Jackson of this place as bridesmaid. The wedding was witnessed by the immediate relatives and a few intimate friends. Following the marriage an elegant wedding breakfast was served, during which time the happy couple departed in a carriage, amidst a shower of rice, for Eldred where they boarded a train and left for Buffalo and other points on a short wedding tour.

Both of the contracting parties are well and favorably known here. The groom is a young man of genial character and is one of the gentlemanly clerks at F. G. Lindholm & Co's. The bride is a beautiful young lady of a refined and social manner and is loved by all who know her. The MINER joins with their many friends in wishing them a long and happy wedded life.

Charles M. Ward Dead.

The uncertainty concerning the death of Private Charles M. Ward of this city seems now dispelled. Last night the Era received a telegram from the chief surgeon of the hospital ship relief, stating that Charles M. Ward of the 16th Pennsylvania had died on the trip from Porto Rico and the body was buried at sea.

When the Relief came into New York harbor several newspapers secured a list of the sick and also the names of those who had died on board the ship. Among the names of the dead was Charles M. Ward of the 16th infantry. Many people concluded that the 16th regular infantry was meant, while others feared that the brave Bradford youth was the person referred to. The New York Sun and also the Herald published the name of Clarence M. Ward, and deepened the air of uncertainty which enveloped the case. Hon. Loyal Ward, father of the unfortunate youth, was convinced that his son was the soldier referred to and was almost prostrated by grief and anxiety. Mrs. Ward, mother of Charles, is in Chicago, whither she was summoned some time ago by the serious illness of her daughter.

Charles Ward was one of the recruits who accompanied Sergt. Sloan to Chickamauga. Soon after landing at Ponce he was seized with the illness that resulted in death. He was about 19 years of age and a young man of much promise. For a number of years he had been a pupil of Clinton Liberal Institute of Fort Plain, N. Y.

He was the first Bradford soldier to surrender his life while in the service of his country. As an evidence of the sympathy which is extended to the bereaved relatives the flags in the city have all been lowered to half mast.—Monday's Era.

The deceased was a brother in law of S. D. Weaver. The MINER tenders sympathy to Judge Ward and members of the bereaved family.

For Sale.

A fine residence in Smethport, within 3 minutes' walk of the court house; gas, water and closets. The house is a two-story structure, large and commodious. Will be sold cheap and on reasonable terms. Inquire at this office.

A Remarkable Cure of Chronic Diarrhoea.

In 1862 when I served my country as a private in Company A, 167th Pennsylvania Volunteers, I contracted chronic diarrhoea. It has given me a great deal of trouble ever since. I have tried a dozen different medicines and several prominent doctors without any permanent relief. Not long ago a friend sent me a sample bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and after that I bought and took a 50 cent bottle; and now I can say that I am entirely cured. I cannot be thankful enough [illegible] Armstrong & Co.

[illegible]

PERSONAL MENTION.

[illegible]

Mrs. [illegible] Fleming returned to Buffalo on [illegible].

[illegible] H. Morrison went to Bradford yesterday.

Volney Coleman of Port Allegany spent Sunday in town.

Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Weaver visited Bradford Wednesday.

Craig Rose and Rees Reed of Binghamton are visiting in town.

F. M. Windsor and wife of Burtville were in town last Friday.

Mrs. T. H. Morrison and son, T. H., are visiting in Titusville.

O. J. Hamlin transacted business in Bradford on Tuesday last.

Hiram M. Kane was transacting business in town last Saturday.

Will Shoemaker and Alex Clarke wheeled to Bradford Wednesday.

Attorney Fas B. Anderson was down from Kane last Tuesday night.

Misses Edna and Dora Keenan went to Buffalo yesterday afternoon.

E. D. Martin of Clermont was a pleasant caller at this office Tuesday.

Mrs. S. R. Lindsley and son, Russell, are visiting friends at Driftwood.

A. D. Boyle had business in Bradford and vicinity the first of the week.

Mrs. A. W. Colegrove and daughter are visiting friends in Chipawa.

Maurice Mulrihill went to Ithaca yesterday for a two weeks' vacation.

W. W. Tate of Wellsboro was making his regular business trip here last week.

J. M. McElroy and Geo. W. Mitchell were business visitors in Bradford Tuesday.

Gaston Cable of Bradford was a most agreeable caller at this office Monday.

W. L. Calkins of Mt. Jewett was a most agreeable caller Tuesday at this office.

Chris. McAlea of Johnsonburg was the guest of Smethport friends over Sunday.

George French, the popular cigar man from Dunkirk, was in town Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Medler of Johnsonburg attended the funeral of E. H. Taylor.

Tom Young attended the party given by the colored people at Coudersport this week.

Dr. F. C. Pierce and Fred Wetham started Tuesday morning on a tandem trip to Buffalo.

T. F. Richmond and G. B. Mayo went to Eldred yesterday to witness the Maccabee parade.

G. B. Mayo went to Bradford Tuesday as a delegate from Smethport to the committee meeting.

W. V. Frevin and wife, A. L. Colegrove and N. D. Kaner went to Eldred yesterday morning.

Mrs. C. A. Burdick and Mrs. E. T. Daly and daughter, Alice, visited Olean friends Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Lezure and son of Erie were guests at the Grand Central last Saturday.

Fritz Small and Chas. McCoy went to Bradford Monday and attended the tennis tournament.

C. W. Catlin and two children were over from Port Allegany Friday afternoon taking in the sights.

Postmaster R. J. Mott and 'Squire C. C. Ward of Port Allegany were in town on business Saturday.

Mrs. J. T. Griffith of Kane arrived Thursday morning and is the guest of her sister, Mrs. W. P. Eckels.

Mr. N. D. Howells and Miss Mabel Davis of Kane were guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Weaver last Sunday.

Miss Anna Anderson of Bradford, who was visiting Miss Eva Thorne, returned home last Saturday morning.

Mrs. Eliza Barnes of Marvin creek, who some time ago was very ill, was an early visitor to town Monday.

Mr. D. Sloppy and family arrived Monday from DuBois and will be located in the Choate house on King street.

Miss M. E. Sartwell came from Cleveland last Friday. Her father, C. K. Sartwell, accompanied her from Olean.

J. P. Wise and Miss Lizzie Corrigan of Philadelphia are guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Beckwith of Farmers Valley.

C. S. King and daughter, Miss Rose, of Port Allegany came over Friday to attend the funeral of the late Eben Gallup.

J. H. Hassall of Chicago who has been a guest at the Grand Central for a couple of weeks departed for Warren Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Morrison and little Jack left for Buffalo and Erie, where they will visit among friends for a few days.

C. M. Benson of Colegrove passed through town Tuesday on his way to Bradford to attend the Republican committee meeting.

Mrs. C. J. Thomas will return to her home in Brooklyn to-day, after quite an extended visit with her parents in this place.

Fred Leonard, United States Marshal for the western district of Pa., was a brief visitor in town Monday while on his way to Pittsburg.

Mrs. Lucius Rogers went to Kane Saturday on a mission of house hunting. She expects to soon join the Colonel there permanently.

John Rooney, Jr., returned from Chicago the first of the week where he has been engaged keeping books for a street railway company.

H. M. Reynolds and daughter, Mrs. Benjamin Judge, of Mansfield, father and sister of Mrs. E. H. Taylor, were here attending the funeral.

Mrs. Frank Allen and daughter, Meta, of Albens and Mrs. Chas. Brown of Duke Centre were guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. R. Mayo over Sunday.

Joseph Henry and family of DuBois arrived Tuesday and have moved into the Nash building. He will put in a stock of goods on the first floor.

County Treasurer T. R. Clark came over from the oil metropolis Monday. He had just returned from a two weeks' trip to New York and other seaboard cities.

Mrs. Henry Wright, who has been under the treatment of Dr. Messer of Main for cancer, returned home last Friday, greatly improved and she speaks highly of the treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Mayo and children attended a picnic of the Mayo family at Eldred Wednesday. Fred Mayo of Washington, Pa., was up for a visit among relatives and friends.

Prof. H. N. Nightingale of Bradford, the celebrated dog trainer, was a guest at the Chautauqua House Wednesday night and all our sports were there to pay their respects to the gentleman.

Attorney P. R. Cotter of Eldred was in town Wednesday to see Tomas, the Austrian now confined in jail, charged with the murder of Canan Shibley. Mr. Cotter has been retained to defend the accused.

Thomas Waleman, the prominent lumberman of Brinson, Ga., formerly of Eldred, arrived in town yesterday and will remain in this section for a short time. He manufactures about ten million feet of Georgia pine per annum and reports everything moving along very favorably.

Mr. and Mrs. B. G. Bartle of Port Allegany were most agreeable callers at the MINER office Monday. They had been up to Kasson where Mr. Bartle had purchased a newspaper outfit. Mr. Bartle will, in about three weeks, start a newspaper in Port Allegany and from his well-known ability as a writer there is no question but the residents of the Davis farm, will be supplied with an up-to-date newspaper. The MINER wishes him unlimited success in his enterprise.

No Griping or Pains.

Arrowsmith, Ill., Jan. 21, 1897.

Dear Sirs:—I have been bothered for 15 years with constipation and I have tried many preparations during that time. I commenced using Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin in the fall of 1895 and unhesitatingly say it is the best remedy I have ever found for my trouble. No griping or pain after taking. Yours, etc., Wm. Hart. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

The Sun

may shine brightly and the birds may sing their sweetest songs but if your stomach is not right there is no happiness [illegible]. Keep a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's [illegible] Pepsin in the house and use it [illegible] to directions and the sun [illegible] and sing in vain. [illegible] cured. [illegible] and [illegible] Armstrong & Co.

[illegible]

[illegible] Black.

[illegible] August 18. Sheridan [illegible] I. [illegible] Regt. [illegible] Black.

[illegible] order in a few days. I was at the fort last Monday, Tuesday and part of yesterday, but a man gets along better in his own quarters, because he can get a little to eat. At the hospital you get nothing if you don't get to the table first.

There is no one here in camp who knows whether we are going to stay here any longer or not, but it looks now as if we would be home within a month. I will not kick.

Camp Black is well named. The earth, or muck, is jet black, the heavens are generally so with rain clouds and the outlook for knowing what we are going to do is BLACK. The soil here is of very strange formation. It lays about a foot and a half surface upon a great gravel bed: the dirt is nothing but rotten vegetation, thoroughly wet and packed down: it is almost greasy and when it rains the water lays in great pools till it evaporates or oozes slowly into the over-moist soil. The mud looks like the muck of a coal roadway, and when you speak of dirty mud in our country you don't know what it is.

Here is our life: At five o'clock every man gets up and begins a struggle to dress. He sleeps in his underwear. Then the first step is putting on his blue shirt, which done he unrolls his pants, which were used for a pillow, and gets into them. They are generally soaking wet from the damp mist from the sound. Then comes a battle to fortify your feet—i. e. put on your shoes. The shoes are wet and sometimes water standing in the bottoms. After this engagement I grab my hat and rush down to the cook shack to the fire and stand till 5:30, when the whole company falls in line for roll call, after which the corporals put their squads through some exercises for twenty minutes. At 6 the men line up at the upper part of the street for mess and march down to the cook shack. Every man has two tin dishes, a big tin cup, knife, fork and spoon. The officers are in the head of the line for mess. When we arrive at the cook shack we halt, the first man passes his tin plate and gets a piece of half-cooked or raw pork. Then he steps along a little ways farther and gets his cup of boiled yellow water (an apology for coffee) and some hardtack: he then hastens cheerfully back to his cheery, close, damp tent, sits down in the wet like a hog and tries his best to hurry down the rations he has drawn, and it does not take him long to do that, for it does not take a four-in-hand to drag forth the royal substance we receive from this bountiful government. After our feast is over each man takes his dishes to the water pipe, takes a handful of muck, scours his tin, rinses it off and then hies himself to his dear little white home, and folds up his poncho and blanket if he does not have to go through the performance of wringing and hanging them up to dry. After all these little matters have been attended to the street is swept up and every particle of foreign matter taken up. At 8 o'clock there is guard mount, but thanks to some one there are only five victims each day from each company who have to guard this beautiful place from the wilful hands of nobody, and that is all that would ever try to take away or break the peaceful serenity of this majestic little town composed of lovely white tents, or coming more sharply to the point, hog pens. At 9 o'clock the brazen blasts (not silvery calls as the poets say) call us to drill and from that time till 10:45 we turn, run, pant and sweat, and occasionally swear a little. After drill we clean our guns and if any job has been left undone we do it. At 12 o'clock mess call is again sounded and we get dinner. After dinner the privates have till four o'clock to themselves unless detailed for some duty. At 2 o'clock the Non. Coms. go to school for an hour and then the corporals have a little time, till 4:15, when drill is sounded. We then drill till 5:15 and then we clean our guns again. At 6 mess call and supper. Then at 7 o'clock assembly is sounded and we come out and have roll call, while the New Jersey mosquitoes practice their manual of arms on our hands and faces, and woe betide the man who raises a hand in his defense, as a good call to attention and a reprimand from an officer is given the offender. There will be no trouble after this is over for circus and minstrel managers procuring able men for statuary scenes, as this is a first-class school for immobility. After the band has sawed and ripped the "Star Spangled Banner" where no stars of light are ever seen, we are dismissed to doctor the wounds made by the bombardment of the mosquito fleets. From this time on till 9:15 we are free (if you don't have anything special). It is from this time till 9:30 that camp life is a pleasure; everyone seems in the best of spirits. Laughter, jest and song make the welkin sound for miles around. Some of the singing is exceptionally fine and cannot be beaten. At 9:30 taps sounds and every light goes out and the busy hum of talk ceases. Here it is that one thinks of home and wishes he was in his own bed and not on the cold, wet ground, absorbing malaria and rheumatism into his system. This is camp life and if anybody wants to know what it is like show him this passage.

Yesterday the boys were out drilling and it rained the hardest I ever saw it pour. The fellows came in soaked to the skin; every garment wet, but that is military, you know. We built big fires last night and got as dry as possible.

I would like to say that Capt. Ward is one of the best men I ever saw. He has used me to perfection and I think he takes no little interest in me. He calls me Shordie, but I notice he calls the other boys by their surnames. When I was sick he came to see me quite often and always asked me if there was anything I wanted and if I did he would get it.

Friday morning—Well, I guess I will finish my letter of yesterday. Am sitting in my tent and the rain is coming down in torrents. The street is all water and black slime. If the government does not get the men away from here in two or three weeks, the men will have to be carried away. I feel O. K. this morning; slept quite well last night. Guess we are in for an all-day's rain.

I just hear that we are to stay here till October, but I guess that is a pipe dream. If we do I don't think you will get a glimpse of me alive. We can't tell what we are going to do.

[illegible] received papers from mamma and also from Sunday and Olean. Will write them and give the people of [illegible] a knowledge of [illegible].

[illegible] fellows [illegible] I will close. With [illegible] I am [illegible] your [illegible]

SHAW.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LARABEE.

Quite an exciting little scene was enacted on our streets Sunday, when a broken line caused the frightened horses of Mr. Dennis of Eldred to become unmanageable. Mr. Dennis jumped in time to save himself from injury, but his companion, Miss Lizzie Burr, was not so fortunate and was thrown to the ground, sustaining several slight bruises. The horses succeeded in clearing themselves from the wreck and started for home. As they neared the Chadwick House Mr. McMahon, who was sleeping in a carriage standing by the barn and was awakened by the noise, sprang to the middle of the street and grabbing one of the horses by the bit soon had them both under control. Securing another conveyance the young couple returned home with an experience impressed upon their minds that they will not soon forget.

The song of the threshing machine is again heard in the land, but the song it sings is not so pleasant to the farmers' ears as it would have been had the rain held off just a few days longer.

Mr. and Mrs. James Taft and son of Belvidere, N. Y., are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Foster.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Lynch and child have gone to Mt. Jewett, where Mr. Lynch is engaged in business.

T. P. Howe is employed as station agent during the absence of Mr. Crandall.

Mr. McDonogal acts in the capacity of night operator at our station now.

The excursion to Portage Falls Tuesday was well patronized.

John Troy of Olean was a pleasant caller in town Friday.

Gilbert Moody of Coryville had business in town Friday.

E. L. Carpenter is on the sick list this week.

Buffalo, Niagara Falls and Toronto Excursion.

On Tuesday, August 30th, the W. N. Y. & P. R'y will run a grand double excursion to Niagara Falls and the Toronto fair. Special train will leave Smethport at 9:30 a. m. Fare, Niagara Falls and return $2.25; Toronto and return $3.25. Train will arrive at Buffalo 12:30, Niagara Falls 1:15; Lewiston 1:45 p. m., where Toronto passengers will take one of the Niagara Navigation Co.'s palace steel steamers, giving a sail of eight miles to the mouth of the Niagara river and forty miles across Lake Ontario to the Queen City of Canada.

Returning Niagara Falls tickets will be good for passage on special train leaving Niagara Falls 7:15, Buffalo 8:30 p. m., Tuesday, August 30th, and on all regular trains August 31st. Toronto tickets will be good on all steamers and trains on or before Saturday, Sept. 3d. There are five steamers daily except Sunday between Toronto and Lewiston.

The great Toronto Fair and Exposition will be held August 29 to Sept. 10 and promises to be bigger than ever this year. Do not miss it. General admission only 25c. Nothing like it in America. Absolutely the cheapest outing you can take and the most entertainment for the money.

Thirty-Second National Encampment of G. A. R. at Cincinnati, O.

For the thirty-second National Encampment of G. A. R., to be held at Cincinnati, O., September 5 to 10, 1898, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets at rate of single fare for the round trip.

These tickets will be sold on September 3, 4 and 5 and will be good to leave Cincinnati returning not earlier than September 6 nor later than September 13, except that by depositing ticket with Joint Agent at Cincinnati on September 5, 6, 7, 8 or 9 and on payment of twenty-five cents return limit may be extended so that passengers may remain at Cincinnati until October 2.

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of constipation and sick headache. For malaria and liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c per box. Sold A. B. Armstrong & Co., druggists.

Beats the Klondike.

Mr. A. C. Thomas of Maryville, Tex., has found a more valuable discovery than has yet been made in the Klondike. For years he suffered untold agony from consumption, accompanied by hemorrhages; and was absolutely cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds. He declares that gold is of little value in comparison with his marvelous cure; would have it, even if it cost a hundred dollars a bottle. Asthma, bronchitis and all throat and lung affections are positively cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption. Trial bottles free at A. B. Armstrong & Co.'s drug store. Regular size 50c and $1.00. Guaranteed to cure or price refunded.

Everybody Says So.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. to-day; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

J. Colegrove's Cash Bargain Day,

Saturday, Aug. 27th.

Mason's Improved glass top fruit jars, pints	50c doz
" " " " " " quarts	60c doz
" " " " " " 2 quarts	68c doz
Clover Leaf Salmon	16c can
American Sardines	7 cans for 25c
Gilt Edge Soda	6c pkg
" " Corn Starch	6c pkg
Barataria Shrimp	19c can
New Orleans molasses	40c gal
Black Strap cooking molasses	32c gal
A flyer—half pint of catchup	8c
Haynes' 2-oz bottle of vanilla or lemon extract very fine for	20c
Full 4 oz pkg good smoking tobacco for	5c

A few shirt waists left at half price. Sizes 36, 38 and 40 only.

Men's summer underwear will close for 75c suit, regular price was one dollar. Sizes 38, 40 and 42 only.

J. COLEGROVE,

106 East Main St, Smethport, Pa.

ICE CREAM SODA,

Choice Fruits,

Fresh Candy,

Brasted's

"THAT CHEAP LOOK"

IS NOT A CHARACTERISTIC OF OUR FURNITURE.

While it sells at the lowest level, it carries an air of respectability, comfort and grace that is to be found nowhere else except at a great advance in price. Remember, when about to purchase Furniture, that no matter how high the price or what the actual value, if characterized with "That Cheap Look" it must detract from the appearance of your home and that money thus expended is worse than thrown away. Our forte is to assist you in avoiding this calamity.

SLOAN & ERVIN,

16 Main Street, - - - BRADFORD, PA.

The Character of a Suit of Clothes

is the great portion of its value. It is this quality of character combined with lowness of price which has helped to make Greenewald's clothes so famous.

Crash Suits, Nobby Straw Hats.

124 Main St. GREENEWALD'S Bradford, Penn'a.

Leading Modern Clothiers.

INSECTICIDES

WE SELL ALL KINDS.

Benzine is coming into favor rapidly for destroying Carpet Bugs, Buffalo Moths, &c. We sell it in any quantity from a pint to five gallons, at lowest prices, at

McCOYS' DRUG STORE,

I. O. O. F. Block. Smethport, Pa.

Paris Green,

London Purple

and

Insect Powder

JUST RECEIVED AT

Armstrong & Co.,

SMETHPORT, PA. Opp. Court House.

NEW GOODS COMING

Next Monday we will have an entirely new line of

GINGHAMS,
MUSLINS,
EVERYTHING IN CALICOES,
QUILT CALICOES, ETC.

A surprise in prices awaits you.

Mrs. E. E. Chambers & Co.,

SMETHPORT, PA.

GREAT CLOSING OUT SALE

OF PANTALOONS IN FALL WEIGHTS.

These R sold in most places at $1.50 pair. For the next 30 days will sell them 2 U at 85c pair. 123 pairs is all we will offer U at this price. The manuf'r overloaded on these goods and is willing 2 lose on them in order 2 turn them into cash quickly.

Another bargain is our steel enameled 5 qt pudding pans at 12 & 15 cents each, also 5 qt kettles of same ware at 17 & 20c.

SCOULLER'S FLOUR

has world-wide reputation as being the best flour made. We defy U 1 & all 2 beat our prices given in this ad. Try a sack of Scouller's Best at $1.25. If U do not like it return what is left and get your cash.

Scouller's White Lilly, $1.13, staight $1.13.
Snow Bird, $1.07.
Moss Rose, 75c.
Arbuckle's coffee, 10c lb. Not over 3 lbs 2 any 1 customer at this price.
Ginger Snaps, 7c lb.
12 boxes Parlor Matches, 200 each, for 9c.

A. E. STICKLES,

Sprague Block. Smethport, Penn'a.

CARISFORD.

"I never saw such a lucky girl in my life as you, Kitty Price," said Mrs. Hughes Mortimer. "Only to think, you have been in New York only a month and Mr. Carisford has asked you to marry him!"

Mrs. Hughes Mortimer lived in a stately brownstone house on a fashionable avenue, and Kitty Price, her sister's child from the country, sat in the deep bay-window.

Kitty was very pretty. There were many in society more brilliant and beautiful than was she, but in spite of all this, Mr. Carisford, the rich banker, had fallen in love with Kitty Price.

Mrs. Hughes Mortimer was delighted with this social success.

"Kitty, you're a darling," said she. "I haven't been so delighted since Mr. Hughes Mortimer gave me my solitaire diamonds. How angry Angeline [illegible] will be!—and those Brookes girls, and——"

"Stop, stop, Aunt Olivia!" Kitty colored deeply. "I told you that Mr. Carisford had asked me to marry him—"

"Well!" The matron lifted her handsome light blue eyes inquiringly to Kitty's tell-tale face.

"But I didn't tell you that I refused him," added the culprit.

"Refused Mr. Carisford! Refused the best match in town!" cried out Mrs. Hughes Mortimer.

"You wouldn't have me accept him if I didn't love him?"

"Love!" scornfully repeated Mrs. Hughes Mortimer. "My dear, your mamma has brought you up with most visionary views of life. 'Love' is an extremely improper expression. And, believe me, you will soon learn to esteem any worthy gentleman who——"

"That's just hoping for, aunty," demurely interrupted Kitty. "If you'd only consent to hear my story out you'd save yourself a great deal of trouble. The reason I refused Mr. Carisford is that I have accepted his nephew, Frank Ely!"

"Kitty!"

"Is there anything so remarkable in my preferring one of my own age to a man old enough to be my father?"

"Mr. Carisford is only forty."

"And that's just twenty years too much to suit me. Aunt Olivia, I love Frank, and I would not marry Mr. Carisford if there wasn't another man in all the world. So there!"

"In that case," said Mrs. Hughes Mortimer, grimly, "I shall send you back to your mother to-morrow. The idea of you marrying a slip of a bank clerk, without a penny, when you have the alternative of becoming Cleveland Carisford's wife."

"Don't be vexed, aunty," pleaded Kitty, putting up her red mouth for a kiss; "I can't be false to my own ideal of womanhood. I can't give my hand to Mr. Carisford when my heart is Frank Ely's already."

Great was the astonishment of Kitty's parents on learning that their daughter had refused a match so desirable in every respect.

"The girl must be crazy," said Papa Price, who had seven young daughters to dispose of.

"Mad! Infatuated!" echoed Mamma Price. "But we must write to her. She shall not come home here to put the same sort of nonsense in her sisters' heads!"

So while Aunt Olivia was writing to her sister that Kitty must go home at once, Mrs. Price was writing counter orders that Kitty must on no account be allowed to return until she had "learned to behave herself."

It is but justice to the lady to admit that she did not mean all that her words implied.

Kitty, however, took it all in earnest. So, that very evening, she went around to a little ivy-draped church in the neighborhood and married Frank Ely.

"My own dearest!" he murmured. "God grant that I may prove faithful to your trust!"

When they returned arm-in-arm from the church, a crowd in Broadway obstructed their passage.

"Oh, Frank!" cried Kitty, turning pale, "something has happened!"

"Pair o' runaway horses! Old cove pitched out and killed!" said one of the street Arabs.

"Stay here by this drug store an instant, Kitty," said Frank, "until I go and see what the trouble is."

But he had selected an unfortunate vantage point for the pale and trembling little bride. It was Cleveland Carisford, convulsed in the last agony of death.

Frank Ely joined his young wife with a troubled face.

"I would have given much to spare you of the sight, dearest," he said.

"Your uncle, Frank?" she gasped.

"My uncle. I always dreaded some evil result from his unadvised purchase of that spirited team; but it is too late, now, for idle regrets."

So Cleveland Carisford's name was wiped off the list of the living.

"Singular state of affair this," said old Mr. [illegible], the lawyer. "Carisford has just burned one will and was going to execute another this very Wednesday. And in spite of his deadly quarrel with Frank Ely's father and mother, the young fellow becomes, through Carisford's neglect, the sole heir to all his property. I don't see how a man can be so careless."

So Frank Ely was rich, and innocent Kitty Price had married a great fortune after all. Aunt Hughes Mortimer gave her a great reception, and her father and mother wrote melting letters from the old homestead, hoping, in tempered phrase, that "dear Kitty would make it convenient to receive the whole family very shortly on a visit."

"It's strange, isn't it, how circumstances alter cases?" said Kitty, laughing.

A New Artificial Stone.

A [illegible] firm is manufacturing an artificial stone which is said to stand wear and tear and to be impervious to all changes of the weather. The process is a simple one, and the ingredients of the stone, chiefly lime and sand, are not expensive commodities, so that it is believed that the artificial product will be able to compete with the real. The lime and sand, having been thoroughly incorporated, are passed into molding boxes, which may be of any convenient size or shape, and these are placed within the converter. Water at high pressure and having a high temperature is then pumped into the converter to cause the necessary chemical union between the lime and sand, and the molding boxes are also submitted to a temperature of about 400 degrees Fahrenheit by the action of superheated steam. In about thirty hours the surplus water is run off, but the heat is continued, in order to remove moisture from the molding boxes, for another fifteen hours. The boxes are then removed from the converter and the stone within them is practically ready for use.

Experiments are now in progress from which it is hoped that other products of nature's laboratory, such as slate and marble, will presently be successfully imitated.

"Don't this old injury hurt you when you attempt to run?" asked the examining surgeon of a candidate for enlistment.

"Course it does. If yer lookin' for soldiers what's goin' to run just count me out."

You invite disappointment when you experiment. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are pleasant, easy, thorough little pills. They cure constipation and sick headache just as sure as you take them. [illegible] & Co.

JENKS WAS TOO GENERAL

His Bedford Speech of Acceptance Was a Chilling Disappointment.

NOT ONE WORD ABOUT QUAY.

Generally Received as the Over Cunning Utterance of a Shrewd Jury Lawyer, Who Realizes That the Facts Are Overwhelmingly Against Him, and So Indulges in Generalities Which Do Not Even Glitter, Let Alone Hurt—His Speech Analyzed.

(Special Correspondence.)

Philadelphia, Aug. 23.—Candidate George A. Jenks' speech at Bedford, accepting the Democratic nomination for governor, has decidedly fallen insufferably flat.

As a keynote of an aggressive campaign it is a note that has already gone to protest. Of course everybody knows that Republican defeat in Pennsylvania cannot be accomplished by Democratic votes. None but Republicans can defeat Republican candidates in this state, and a Democratic candidate, at the beginning of a hopeful candidacy, must somehow appeal to a certain element of the dominant party. This Pattison was cunning enough to do in 1882 and in 1890, and this Mr. Jenks, with all his skill and experience in pleading before a jury, has conspicuously failed to do in 1898.

The dissatisfied element among Republicans here, so far as it exists, which represents the disappointed ambitions of men to whom the very name of any successful Republican leader is as a red rag to a bull, hailed the speech with instant resentment, because it was simply a reiteration in general terms of old charges which had been threshed over and forgotten, and said nothing specific and nothing personally offensive, against Senator Quay. While they were sore and disappointed, straight backed Republicans were pleased that even so skillful an advocate could make no better case against them. A prominent public man from the northwestern part of the state put the feeling very pointedly in the following words:

"I have read Mr. Jenks' speech of acceptance with much interest naturally. Even if it had no relation to the campaign, I should have been interested, because his reputation as an adroit and skillful lawyer, cunning before a jury in making the best possible plea in the face of adverse evidence, is celebrated wherever he is known. His Bedford speech is worthy of his reputation. It skillfully avoids specific statements. The word 'Democratic' does not appear in it at all, and the word 'Republican' only once, and to one who reads it without thinking the impression might be conveyed that both these parties had in some miraculous manner been swept beyond the borders of the state.

"The fatal weakness of his speech is not in the pleader, but in the case. He probably put it as shrewdly as anybody could. But when even the most cunning master of language is forced to appear as the hopeless spokesman of a party which has no record in public affairs to point to, and a record in national affairs which it is compelled to point away from, he is at a great disadvantage.

"The gist of Mr. Jenks' speech is the special plea that it is quite consistent for anybody to vote for him and his associate Democratic candidates upon the state ticket and at the same time to vote for Republicans for congress. If this were so it would include, of course, in the list of candidates eligible for Democratic votes the two Republican candidates for congressmen at large and the Republican state senators and members of the legislature, who will elect a United States senator.

"It would be absurd to vote one way for members of the one branch of congress and vote the opposite way for members of the other, especially when the United States senate is as close as it is now.

"This theory, that the record and purposes of the Republican and Democratic parties can be conveniently hung up behind the door, the meaning of the vote this year forgotten, and the campaign narrowed down to a promiscuous guerrilla conflict, will not, I think, commend itself to the Democratic party any more than to the Republicans. It would mean disaster to any organization. One cannot follow one flag on one wing of the battle and carry a hostile banner on the other, any more than he can serve in the American army and the Spanish navy at the same time. The line must be kept consistent and intact. The man who attempts to ride two horses going in opposite directions will go nowhere but to fall, and he who tries to belong to two churches of different creeds will probably lose his standing in both. It is before all things the party creeds which are at issue in this campaign. Aside from their personal friends, the greater part of the people of Pennsylvania do not much care which of them, Mr. Jenks or Colonel Stone, is elected governor, so far as either of them is individually concerned. But the people of Pennsylvania are deeply interested and determined, if we can judge the present by the past, to see to it that the principles and purposes of the Republican party shall not be repudiated and set aside to give place to those which Mr. Jenks' candidacy undeniably represents before the state and the country, however cunningly he may seek to disguise the fact. Like a good lawyer, he has made the best of a bad case, but the jury in this trial has time to think before the verdict; and I have no notion that it will be misled."

There are few men in Pennsylvania better known than Jerome B. Niles, of Tioga, ex-auditor general of the state. He is recognized as one of the strongest men in the northern tier, and his long and distinguished connection with public affairs makes his utterances always timely and valuable. While not referring directly to the speech of the Democratic candidate, what he said yesterday was evidently inspired by it. Mr. Niles said:

"Our Democratic friends cannot shirk the national issues in which our present and future welfare are so vitally concerned. The voters of this most intelligent state will not, by them, be deceived. In 1896 they went before the country contending for the free and unlimited coinage of silver and pleading for a tariff for revenue only. They are, in this state, seemingly anxious to abandon their position taken in the last campaign. They do not like to have anything said about free silver or about free trade. The marvelous and mysterious connection which they had discovered between wheat and silver disappeared immediately after the election of Mr. McKinley. In thousands of speeches they cried out that we would ruin the American farmer by insisting upon a currency founded upon a gold basis. They insisted that when silver went down in the scale of values that wheat went with it. That upon the financial question they were a sort of Siamese twins. And yet, in this, as in all things else, they have been mistaken. As soon as it was ascertained that our currency was to be continued on a solid basis, wheat began to go up and silver kept on going down. The mysterious connection was broken. There have been times since 1896 when it would have taken enough silver bullion to make three silver dollars to buy one bushel of wheat.

"The Republican party has been in this state on the right side of all the great public questions of the last four decades. Where are the public measures that our Democratic friends have originated? They cannot be found. In this state, at least, the Democratic party has even been like the hind wheels of a wagon, crawling along in the rear, keeping just so far behind, always using as a camping ground the place occupied by the Republicans in the years that are gone, always keeping just far enough from the front to be of no service in the settlement of public questions.

"We judge men, and we should judge political parties, by what they have done and not by what they promise to do. You form your opinion as to the future conduct of your neighbor by an examination of his past life. Political parties are composed of individuals and what is true of the individual person is true of all political parties, be they either great or small. There is no allegation against either of the candidates personally that head the respective state tickets. They are both worthy citizens. Each represents the traditions and the principles of his party. And the success of the individual candidate will be the triumph of the party whose representative for the present he is.

"Colonel William A. Stone represents the Republican party, with its glorious and illuminated history of the past third of a century. He represents a party that stands pledged to a financial policy that will for all time give us a currency which shall be as unchangeable as the hills and which shall be good as gold in any land upon which the sun in heaven shines in making his daily round. Colonel Stone represents a party that stands pledged to the maintenance of our present protective system, which affords fair and equal relief to American industry; which raises a sufficient revenue to meet all the demands of the people; which is at all times able to protect the gold reserve in the national treasury and which does not compel the government to sell its bonds by the hundred millions to pay our running expenses in times of profound peace and general prosperity.

"Mr. Jenks and his ticket, so far as this state is concerned, do not represent anything. His party has not originated a single measure for the benefit of the people. It has contented itself in opposing Republican measures and generally without success. From a national standpoint Mr. Jenks represents a tariff for revenue only and the free and unlimited coinage of 16-cent dollars. No Democratic orator during the pending canvass will deliver a speech advocating either. They dare not here and now urge the principles of the Chicago platform. If they would meet these issues fairly and squarely on the stump and advocate the same doctrines that they put forth at Chicago in 1896 the majority for Colonel Stone would be 300,000.

"In political parties all cannot, at all times, have that to which they feel they are entitled. There always has been, there always will be heart burnings and bitter personal disappointments. Republicans should stand by our most excellent state ticket from the top to the bottom. There has been, there will be no allegation against the personal fitness of a single one from the head to the foot of the list. They are all good men and true. We know of their antecedents. It is vastly important that we should have a delegation in congress as nearly our way as possible. A delegation that will at all times stand by the financial and revenue measures to which our party has been so long committed.

"We all understand, if such a thing were possible, what the election of the Democratic ticket in November would stand for. It would be said from the busy Atlantic coast to the golden shores of the Pacific, from our northern lakes to the land of the orange and the magnolia, that the strongest protective state in the republic had repudiated its own idea, and that in matters of finance its people preferred the theories of William J. Bryan to the facts, logic and sound principles of William McKinley, who today is the most respected, the most honored and beloved citizen of the republic."

GEORGE H. WELSHONS.

RICE AND PEA COAL.

To Use the Material in Dirt Heaps of the Coal Regions.

Quite a large quantity of rice coal is now going to market. It costs at the mines 25 cents a ton. It is the cheapest fuel in the world of its kind, but the railroad companies charge $1.35 a ton to haul it fifty or one hundred miles.

Rice coal is the product of the dirt banks. Mountains of coal dirt obstruct the anthracite regions near the collieries, and men have set up big washeries where the water supply is adequate, and wash out and screen out the fine particles of coal until the pure fuel, as small as rice, clean and burnished, comes to the surface on big platforms, and is dried for the market. The washers can produce this rice coal at about 15 cents a ton, and their profit is 10 cents a ton. The washers are satisfied with the profit, but they are hampered by high freight rates.

Rice coal is a modern size entirely. So is buckwheat, the next size to rice. These two sizes were not known in the commercial market until men began to wash out the mountains of coal dirt supposed to be so much dead waste. Commercial sizes of coal are: Rice, buckwheat, pea, chestnut, stove, broken, steamboat and lump. The uses of lump and steamboat coal, large sizes for ships, are well understood. Stove and egg, or broken, are used for cellar heaters, and chestnut for kitchen ranges. Many people do not understand the uses of pea coal, and at this time when winter buying is thought of the study of pea coal is interesting. A few years ago very little pea was sold. People said it was dirt. Now they have small pea and large pea. Both sizes have sprung into a very large demand and the sales are increasing as the subject is understood. There are hundreds of families in this country who burn pea coal in their cellar heaters. Some who understand firing a heater use pea coal exclusively. Others mix pea and stove, or egg together and use it in that way. Frequently pea coal is spread out on top of the large coal to keep the combustion well confined and to preserve the heat where it belongs—in the house. Very few families within a radius of thirty-five miles from the anthracite coal regions burn the old-time chestnut coal in their kitchen ranges. They save $2 a ton and buy pea coal, which goes further than chestnut, because pea packs more compactly, and does not burn away so fast. There are coal dealers who say this is not so, but successful and experienced housewives say it is a fact. Pea coal for keeping a fire all night in the kitchen is just the thing.

Bituminous coal is not used for domestic purposes generally, but the people are turning attention to it, right in the anthracite coal country here, because soft coal can be bought at $2 a ton, delivered, and there is more heat in a ton of soft coal than in two tons of buckwheat, or one and a half tons of good pea, which costs $3.50 a ton. Were it not for the smoke nuisance housekeepers would surely follow the manufacturers, stop using hard coal entirely and take up soft coal for the kitchen range and cellar heater. Those manufacturers who are using rice and buckwheat mix it with bituminous coal.

Railroad in Arctic Zone.

A railway is projected to extend entirely across Northern Sweden and Norway from the northern end of the Gulf of Finland to Ofoten on the Atlantic, about 120 miles north of the Arctic circle. A part of the route is formed by an old line built for carrying iron ore, and Sweden proposes to extend it 148 miles to the Norwegian border at a point only twenty-five miles from Ofoten. At the other end of the new line is to connect with a line in Finland, down the east coast of the gulf of Finland, from the Finish border to Ofoten; the length of the line will be just 300 miles. The Swedish line is estimated to cost about £1,360,000, and it is to be built largely for strategic reasons.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Regulate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

MURDER WILL OUT.

"The more civilized a nation becomes the more careful the newly married couples are to hide [illegible] from the public eye. [illegible]

"[illegible] just as well brand them [illegible] they do in Central Africa, where the bride knocks out all her teeth directly she is married, and otherwise assumes marks of distinction which cannot be mistaken.

"Before I went into the hotel business," he went on, "I married. Although I was young, I looked older than my age and determined I wouldn't be taken for a newly-married person. My wife and I talked it over before we left the house for the train, for we were not strong-minded enough to be sensible and stay at home, and we agreed upon just what we would do. She was to avoid the traditional gray, in which all brides attire themselves. She was to banish that trustful clingingness from her face; and, when I went out of the car to have a smoke, or take a drink of water, she was to refrain from following me with her eyes; and, above all things, she was to keep her hands off me. It was decided that I was to leave the car frequently and go into the smoking-room. We had both observed that this was the way old married folks conducted themselves; and, to avert suspicion, these rules were carefully considered and unanimously adopted.

"So far, so good. After the wedding ceremony we were driven to the depot, where I had engaged a section in a parlor car. We were married in the morning. We reached the depot half an hour before the train started. We had just got nicely settled, and were congratulating ourselves upon having made a good beginning, when who should come in but four of my most intimate bachelor friends, who knew of my intended departure, and called to bid us good-bye. This was annoying, for the car was getting pretty well filled up. I sat in one seat reading the morning paper and Mrs. Smith sat in the other glancing over a book. The young men broke in on our meditations like a private cyclone.

"'Well!' shouted one of them, with a well-intended, but unfortunate facetiousness. 'This is a pretty how-do-you-do! One would think, from looking at you, that you were an old-married pair, instead of a bride and groom just starting out on your wedding trip.'

"I don't know how I managed to drag them out of the car to the platform, but I did so, and in a few minutes the train started off. Of course, that spoiled our plan so far as this part of the trip was concerned. Our first stopping-place was New York. We were married in Cincinnati. We went direct to the old St. Nicholas, which was then the fashionable hotel of the city. There we stayed three weeks, and during that time we pursued our plan with immense success. Every one was deceived. One day I found my wife in tears.

"'Oh, George!' said she.

"'What!' said I. 'What can have happened?'

"'I g-g-o-t a letter from m-m-mamma.'

"'Well,' said I, 'nothing serious has happened?'

"'N-n-o!' she sobbed.

"'Then, calm yourself, my dear, and tell me all about it.'

"She was unable to do so, but handed me the letter to read. As nearly as I can recollect it ran as follows:

"'Darling Margaret:

"'* * * * * * I have just got a letter from Cousin Frank. He has been stopping at your hotel for a few days; and he writes that he fears your marriage is unhappy. He says he never saw such a brute as George is; he ill-treats you horribly in public; and he thinks that you look the perfect picture of misery. If this is so, come home to your mother at once. Don't delay for an hour. We will love you just the same. We always suspected that Mr. Smith was a wretch. You recollect what your brother said about him, and how we all warned you; but it is now too late,' etc., etc.

"It made me laugh in spite of the incidents connected with my courtship which it revealed. The laugh seemed to jar against my wife's tender feelings, though, and I was obliged to argue with her for an hour or so before she could see the humorous side of the affair. Finally she composed herself, and wrote a long letter to her mother, explaining matters.

"We left New York that week for Washington, and registered at the Riggs House. By this time we considered ourselves old married folks, and had, in a measure, become more self-possessed in public. We were never taken for a bride and groom, and flattered ourselves that no one could have detected the newness of our relationship. After we had been at the hotel for about a fortnight we noticed the arrival of a large number of newly-married couples. Perhaps there were no more than usual, but we noticed them more than we would now. One day, at dinner, after I had just tipped our old waiter to procure me an extra nice cut of meat, I leaned back in my chair and said to my wife:

"'There appear to be a lot of brides and grooms in town just now.'

"'Yes,' she replied; 'and don't they act silly?'

"'Of course they do,' I replied, with a knowing look at her, as I raised my voice a little louder. 'But it was only to be expected. You can't find newly-married couples who know how to behave sensibly.'

"'Yes, sir, that's very true,' interposed the waiter, with a freedom which too frequently accompanies indulgence; 'yes, sir, you're right—very few newly-married couples, sir, behave as sensibly as you do!'"

Big Price for a Broken Heart.

Not long since a Danville, Ill., jury ordered the male defendant in a breach of promise case to pay the complainant sum of $34,333.33 to the afflicted fair one. Though it is a pretty high estimate of blighted affection, there is another estimate, which if not in dollars and cents is nearly as high, yet in general consideration of excellence reaches as lofty an altitude. This is the estimate of the people as to the efficacy of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters as a remedy for constipation. The action of this gentle but effective laxative is never accompanied by the griping so marked in the operation of most cathartics. It is an incomparable remedy for and preventive of malarial, rheumatic and kidney complaints, and a promoter of appetite and sleep.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure. This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits; 75 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Smethport.

[illegible] DeWitt's Witch Hazel [illegible]

Itch on human [illegible] dogs and all stock [illegible] by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

[illegible]

"Other [illegible] in th' rough-house kind, Mr. Napoleon [illegible] th' emperor iv th' French, Gin'ral Ulss S. Grant, an' Cousin George Dooley, [illegible] couldn't know th' diff'rence between golf an' croquet, an' had their pants tucked in their boots an' chewed tobacco be th' pound. Thank [illegible] McKinley knows better than to [illegible] th' likes iv thim abroad to shock our friends be dumpin' their coffee into thimselves from a saucer.

"Th' [illegible] an' a footman in livery says 'I'm Master Willie [illegible] man, an' he's come to be examined f'r th' army,' says he. 'Admit him,' says McKinley, an' Master Willie enters, accompanied be his valley, his mah an' pah an' th' county [illegible] th' golf club. 'Willie,' says the Prisident, 'ye are entherin' upon a glorious career, an' 'tis nicessary that ye shud be thruly examined so that ye may teach th' glories iv civilization to th' tyrannies iv Europe that is supported be ye-er pah an' mah,' he says. 'Twud be a turrible thing,' he says, 'if some day they shud meet a Spanish gin'ral in Madrid an' have him say to thim: "I seen ye-er son Willie durin' th' war wearin' a stovepipe hat an' tan shoes."'

"'Let us begin th' examination,' he says. 'Are ye a good golf player?' 'I am,' says Willie. 'Thin I appint ye a lieutenant. What we needs in th' army is good golf players,' he says. 'In our former war,' he says, 'we had th' misfortune to have men in command that didn't know th' diff'rence between a golf an' a bicycle, an' what was th' rayshult? We [illegible] our approach at Bull Run,' he says. 'Ar're ye a mimber iv anny clubs?' he says. 'Four,' says Willie. 'Thin I make ye a major,' he says. 'Where d'ye get ye'er pants?' he says. 'F'm England,' says Willie. 'Glaryous,' says McKinley, I make ye a colonel,' he says. 'Let me thry ye in tactics,' he says. 'Suppose ye was confronted be a Spanish ar-rmy in th' afthernoon, how wud ye dhress?' he says. 'I'd wear a stovepipe hat, a long coat, a white vest an' lavender pants,' says Willie. 'An' if th' attack was be night?' he says. 'I'd put on me dhress suit an' go out to meet thim,' says Willie. 'A thrue sojer,' says McKinley. 'Suppose th' sociable lasted all night?' he says. 'I'd sound th' retreat at daybreak an' have me brave boys change back,' he says, 'to a suitable apparel,' he says. 'Masterly,' says McKinley. 'I will send ye'er name in as a brigadier-gin'ral,' he says. '[illegible] th' club,' he says. 'Is brave an' pathriotic,' he says. 'Ye will jine th' other boys f'm th' club at Tampa,' he says. 'Ye shud be careful iv ye'er equipment,' he says. 'I have almost iv'rything ready,' says Willie. 'Me mah is attinded to thim details,' he says, 'but I fear I can't go to th' front immediately,' he says. 'Me pink silk shirts haven't arrived,' he says. 'Well,' says Mack, 'wait f'r thim,' he says. 'I'm anxious f'r to end this horrible war,' he says, 'which has cost me manny a sleepy night,' he says, 'but 'twud be a crime f'r to sind a sojer unprepared to battle,' he says. 'Wait f'r th' silk shirts,' he says. 'This ain't war,' he says, 'and let ye'er watchword be: "Raymimber ye'er manners,"' he says.

"'There's a man out here,' says th' privit sicrity, 'that wants to see ye,' he says. 'He's a strong-lookin' charact'r that was in the Seo war,' he says. 'His name is Gin'ral Fitzum,' he says. 'Throw th' man out,' says Mack. 'I seen him in Pinnsylvania avnoo yesterday, ridin' in a street ca-ar,' he says. 'Ah, Willie, me boy,' he says, ''tis little ye know what troubles I have from these vulgar sojers with pants that bag at th' knees. Give me a gold-tipped cigarette and tell me whether shirt waists is much worn in New York this year.'

"Yis, Hinnissy, we got th' dudest ar-rmy in th' field that iver come out iv a millinery shop. 'Right dhress!' was an order that meant something. Th' ar-rmy was followed be special correspondents f'm [illegible]'s Pathfinders an' Harper's Bazar, an' if our brave boys don't gore an' pleat th' [illegible] 'twill be because th' inimy'll be rude enough to shoot in anny kind iv clothes they find on th' chair whin they wake up."—Chicago Journal.

Electricity in the Philippines.

Mr. L. D. Hilles of Yokohama, while in New York, and in a conversation with a representative of the Electrical Review gave a number of interesting facts about the Philippines.

"Those islands should by all means remain in the possession of the United States," said Mr. Hilles. "Their commercial possibilities and native resources are almost unbounded. The sharpest competitors of the Americans and the Englishmen there are the Germans.

"Our firm has installed a central electric lighting station in Manila, which supplies current for 12,000 incandescent and 200 arc lights. The machinery is of American manufacture. I am now making large purchases of American steam and electrical apparatus to be installed in the far East, a part of which goes to Manila.

"There are about 720 miles of telegraph in the islands and only seventy miles of steam railway. Manila has a telephone system equipped with English instruments. All electrical conductors are carried on overhead pole lines with porcelain insulators. There is also a horse railway in Manila which would have been changed over to a trolley road had not the war occurred. The concession for this road has already been acquired. There is a wonderful chance for Americans in many industrial undertakings in the Philippines, and I hope our government will hang on to them."

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

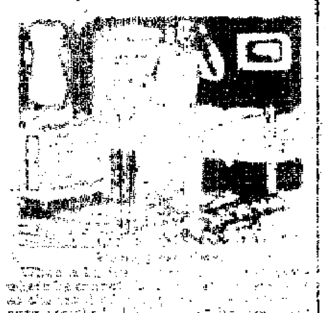
DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve has the largest sale of any salve in the world. This fact and its merits has led dishonest people to attempt to counterfeit it. Look out for the man who attempts to deceive you when you call for DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, the great pile cure. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

A Safe Thing for You.

A transaction in which you cannot lose is a safe one. [illegible] Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the wonderful new liver stimulant and intestinal tonic are by all druggists guaranteed to cure or money refunded. [illegible] Sample and booklet free. [illegible]

T. P. Anthony, Ex-Postmaster, of Promise City, Iowa, says: "I bought one bottle of 'Mystic Cure' for Rheumatism, and two doses of it did me more good than any medicine I ever took." Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport.

[illegible]



[illegible] For a [illegible] there is [illegible] put him on his feet again. It is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It goes to the [illegible] It searches out [illegible] This great medicine acts directly on the weak spots. It promptly transforms a weak stomach into a healthy one. It facilitates the flow of digestive juices and makes digestion and assimilation perfect. It gives a man an appetite like a boy's. It invigorates the liver. It fills the blood with the life-giving elements of the food, and makes it pure, rich, red and plentiful. The blood is the life current, and when it is filled with the elements that build new and healthy tissues, it does not take long to make a man well and strong. It builds firm, muscular flesh tissues and strong and steady nerve fibers. It puts new life, vigor and vitality into every atom and organ of the body. It cures nervous exhaustion and prostration. Nothing "just as good" can be found at medicine stores.

"I had suffered about eleven years with a pain in the back of my head and back," writes Mr. [illegible] [illegible]

Buckeye Agency.

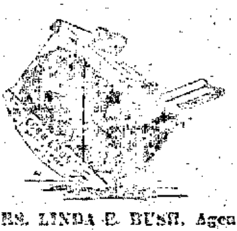
The world famed Buckeye Mowers, Banner Binders, Elevator Binders, Drop Reapers, Hay Rakes and Tedders are on hand and for sale at bottom prices.

To have the Buckeye is to have the very best that has been made by human hands. Up-to-date in every respect. If in want of any farm machinery see me sure.

A. T. PALMER.

Agent for McKean county.

CYCLONE WASHER.



MRS. LINDA E. BUSH, Agent,
TURTLE POINT, PENNA.

Lafayette, June 30, 1898.
I have used the Cyclone Washer and it does the best work in less time of any washer I've seen used. MRS. H. W. EVERS.

Newton, June 31.
We have washed of a washing done in one hour's time in a perfectly satisfactory manner with the Cyclone Washer.
MRS. JAMES McGOWAN,
MRS. S. W. HUBBARD,
MRS. W. H. FORBES.

Smethport, July 7, 1898.
After using the Cyclone Washer my family would not accept any other washer as a gift and do without the Cyclone. Respectfully,
WALTER EVANS. L. A. PATTERSON,
E. H. TAYLOR. C. N. BATES.

ACME MILL,

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MY STOCK IS FRESH AND CONSISTS OF:

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Time Table taking Effect June 5th, 1898.

LEAVE SMETHPORT.

[illegible] A. M.—Mail and Express, daily except Sunday, for Crosby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane connecting with P. & E. Ry. for Foxburg, Butler and Pittsburg.

[illegible] A. M.—Daily except Sunday for Crosby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane.

[illegible] P. M.—Mail and Express, daily except Sunday, for Crosby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane connecting at Kane with P. & E. train 4 for Wilcox, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Emporium, Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia—and at Bradford with Erie R. R. train [illegible] for Salamanca, Olean, Hornellsville, Elmira and New York.

Trains arrive at Smethport, daily except Sunday, at [illegible] a. m., [illegible] p. m. and [illegible] p. m.

JNO. C. McKENNA,
Gen. Pas. Agent,
Bradford, Pa.

ST. MARYS & SOUTHWESTERN R. R.

To take effect at 5 o'clock a.m., Monday, August 8, 1898.

South		Stations		North	
[illegible]		Clermont		[illegible]	
[illegible]		[illegible]		[illegible]	
[illegible]		Wildwood		[illegible]	
[illegible]		North Fork		[illegible]	
[illegible]		[illegible]		[illegible]	
[illegible]		[illegible]		[illegible]	
[illegible]	Ar Lv	St. Marys	Lv Ar	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Kaul		[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]		[illegible]	[illegible]

[illegible]

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GIVE ME A TRIAL.

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Of the following first-class manufacturers: A. B. Chase, Mask & Gertz, Malcom Love and Woodward & Brown, sold for cash or on installments.

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Of the very best makes, sold for cash or on installments, at reduced prices.

SEWING MACHINES.
Will sell Domestic and Wheeler & Wilson machines hereafter for cash at a
Reduction of $25.00
from the list price of each machine, at my store. Now avail yourselves of this grand offer.

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Mr. F. W. Burdick, Piano Tuner of Olean, N. Y., will visit Smethport every three months. Please leave orders at my office.

C. A. BURDICK.

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Step into the
Novelty Restaurant.
New York Counts,
Clams, Cigars and
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Honey Boxes, Section Boxes, Frames, Etc. Write or ask for prices.

ED. NORMAN, Smethport.

FOR 1898

I have received a large invoice of

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Experienced paper hangers furnished when desired, and all work gurranted.

C. SASSE,
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located near the creamery, is prepared to do all kinds of

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AND
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Smethport, Penna.

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TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

TIME TABLE

WESTERN NEW YORK [illegible]

In effect April 10, 1898.

Trains leave Smethport for Larabee, Eldred, Olean, Bradford, Rochester and Buffalo as follows:

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday [illegible]
*Buffalo Mail, daily except Sunday [illegible]
Local for Olean, daily except Sunday [illegible]
*Train leaving Smethport 2.31 p. m. connects at Olean with River Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont, and points south:

Clermont Local, daily ex Sunday [illegible]
Clermont Accom. daily ex Sunday [illegible]
Clermont Acc. daily ex Sunday [illegible]
*Clermont Local connects through to [illegible]bury.

For Larabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points south:

Mail, daily ex Sunday [illegible] a. m.
Mail, daily ex Sunday connects at Emporium for Philadelphia [illegible] p. m.

Get Time Tables giving full information from A. M. WORMER, Ticket Agent,
R. BELL, General Sup't,
J. A. FELLOWS, Gen. Pass'r. & Tk. Agt.
General Offices Mooney Brisbane Bldg. [illegible] Main and Clinton st. Buffalo N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect May 29, 1898.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:15 a. m.—Train 8, weekdays, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] p. m., New York [illegible] p. m., Baltimore [illegible] p. m., Washington [illegible] p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

[illegible] p. m.—Train 6, weekdays, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:30 a. m., New York 7:[illegible] a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

9:46 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia, 6.52 a. m., New York 9.33 a. m. week days (10.38 a. m. Sundays), Baltimore 6.20 a. m., Washington 7.40 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to [illegible] phia, and Williamsport [illegible] sengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Williamsport.

WESTWARD.

5:16 a. m.—Train 9, weekdays, for Erie, Ridgway, DuBois Clermont and intermediate stations.

10:25 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and weekdays for DuBois and intermediate stations.

6:25 p. m.—Train 15, weekdays, for Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 9 leaves New York 4:30 p. m., Philadelphia 8:30 p. m., Washington 7:50 p. m., Baltimore 8:40 p. m., arriving at Emporium Junction 5:10 a. m., weekdays, with Pullman sleepers and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport.

Train 3, leaves New York 7:40 p. m., Philadelphia 11:20 p. m., Washington 10:40 p. m., Baltimore 11:50 p. m., daily arriving at Emporium June. 10:25 a. m., with Pullman palace sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and Baltimore to Williamsport on Sundays only, Pullman sleeper Philadelphia to Erie.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia 8:30 a. m., Washington 7:50 a. m., Baltimore 8:50 a. m., Wilkesbarre 10:15 a. m., weekdays, arriving at Emporium Junction 6:25 p. m. with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Phil'a to Kane.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

Weekdays.

NORTH A. M. Lv.	STATIONS.	SOUTH Ar. A. M.
8 55	Ridgway	[illegible]
9 10	Johnsonburg	[illegible]
9 26	[illegible]	[illegible]
9 29	Glen Hazel	[illegible]
9 5[illegible]	Straight	[illegible]
9 [illegible]	Instanter	[illegible]
9 46	Smith's Run	[illegible]
9 5[illegible]	Woodvale	[illegible]
10 00	Clermont	[illegible]
A. M.		A. M.

Connections are made with train 3, leaving Johnsonburg at 11:45 a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 3:[illegible] p. m. and at Ridgway with train 6, leaving Ridgway at 1:20 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway

THE SHORT LINE

On and after July 3, 1898, passenger trains Between Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Bradford, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney and the Coal and Lumber Regions of Pennsylvania will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett, daily except Sunday, as follows:

LEAVE BRADFORD—EAST-BOUND.

8.10 a. m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express for Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, [illegible] Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.

1.51 p. m.—Mail—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy, and Rochester.

4.25 p. m.—Buffalo Express—Daily. For Limestone, Carrollton, Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden and Buffalo.

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH-BOUND.

7.57 a. m.—Accommodation—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

1.41 p. m.—Mail—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

Thousand Mile Tickets, good for passage between all stations, at two cents per mile.

For time tables and full information call on or address any of the Company's agents, or

L. B. McINTYRE, Agent Bradford, Pa.
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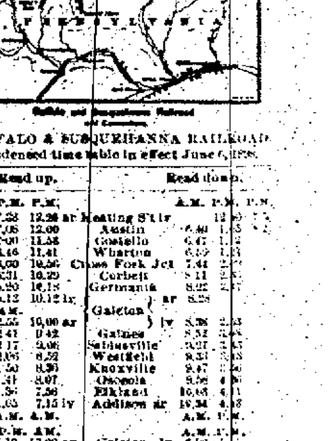

Buffalo and Susquehanna Railroad and Connections.

BUFFALO & SUSQUEHANNA RAILROAD
Condensed time table in effect June 6, 1898.

Read up.				Read down.		
A. M.	P. M.	P. M.		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
8.55	7.28	12.28 ar	Keating S't lv		12 [illegible]	[illegible]
8.10	7.08	12.00	Austin	6.40	1.15	[illegible]
	7.00	11.58	Costello	6.47	1.12	
	6.46	11.41	Wharton	6.59	1.13	
	6.00	10.56	Cross Fork Jct	7.41	[illegible]	
	5.31	10.29	Corbett	8.11	[illegible]	
	5.20	10.18	Germania	8.22	[illegible]	
	5.12	10.12 lv	Galeton ar	8.28		
P. M.	A. M.					
7.10	12.55	10.00 ar	Galeton lv	8.38	2.43	
6.55	12.41	9.42	Gaines	8.52	[illegible]	
6.36	12.17	9.06	Sabinsville	9.27	[illegible]	
6.19	12.06	8.52	Westfield	9.31	[illegible]	
6.06	11.50	8.36	Knoxville	9.47	[illegible]	
5.55	11.41	8.07	Osceola	9.56	[illegible]	
5.51	11.36	7.56	Elkland	10.08	4.11	
5.15	11.05	7.15 lv	Addison ar	10.34	[illegible]	
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.		A. M.	P. M.	
	P. M.	A. M.		A. M.	P. M.	
	5.10	10.00 ar	Galeton lv	6.50	[illegible]	
	4.51	9.41	Walton	6.47	[illegible]	
	4.27	9.17	Newfield Jct.	7.13	[illegible]	
	4.00	8.58	West Bingham	[illegible]	[illegible]	
	3.58	8.48	Genesee	7.41	[illegible]	
	3.53	8.43	Shongo	7.46	[illegible]	
	3.30	8.20 lv	Wellsville ar	8.00	[illegible]	
	P. M.	A. M.		A. M.	P. M.	
	4 40	10.10 ar	Galeton lv	8.36	[illegible]	
	4.20	9.56	Gaines	8.43	[illegible]	
	3.50	9.35 lv	Ansonia ar	9.14	[illegible]	
	P. M.	A. M.		A. M.	P. M.	
	2.00	7.30 ar	Cross Fork Jct lv	11.00	[illegible]	
	1.00	6.30 lv	Cross Fork ar	12.00	7.00	

N. B.—Train leaves Keating Summit at [illegible] m., arriving at Austin at 7:50 a. m.

All trains daily except Sunday.

CONNECTIONS.

At Keating S't with W. N. Y. & P. union station.
At Ansonia with F. B. R'y union station.
At Newfield Jct. with C. & P. A. union station.
At Genesee with N. Y. & P. union station.
At Addison with Erie R. R. union station.
At Wellsville with Erie R. R.

H. C. UNDERHILL, Gen'l Pass. Ag't, Buffalo, N. Y.
C. W. GOODYEAR, Gen'l Manager, Buffalo, N. Y.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, takes effect Monday June 13, 1898.

Ar. Eastw'd.			Stations.	Lv. Westw'd		
A. M.	A. M.	P. M.		A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
8.40	7.18	2.10	Ulysses	7.32	[illegible]	[illegible]
8.27	7.10	1.59	Crowell	7.41	[illegible]	[illegible]
8.23		1.56	Carpenter		[illegible]	[illegible]
8.17		1.53	Perkins		[illegible]	[illegible]
8.15	7.02	1.50	N'wf'd Ju'c'n	7.47	[illegible]	[illegible]
		1.45	Newfield	7.51	[illegible]	[illegible]
7.55	6.54	1.41	Gold	7.55	[illegible]	[illegible]
7.50	6.40	1.35	Raymond	7.5[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
7.16	6.2[illegible]	1.26	Seven Bridge's	8.11	[illegible]	[illegible]
7.10	6.2[illegible]	1.22	Colesburg	8.14	[illegible]	[illegible]
7.00	6.09	1.14	Frink's	8.22	[illegible]	[illegible]
6.50		1.05	Nor. C'port		[illegible]	[illegible]
6.45	6.15	1.00		[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
4.30	7.57	12.55	Coudersport	8.41	[illegible]	[illegible]
		12.49	Hammond			
4.05	7.5[illegible]	12.44	Olmstead	8.50	[illegible]	
3.50	7.46	12.40	Mina	8.50	[illegible]	
3.44		12.33	Knowlton		[illegible]	
3.40	7.36	12.30	Roulette	9.0[illegible]	[illegible]	
3.30	7.29	12.22	Burtville	9.0[illegible]	[illegible]	
3.22		12.15	Coleman		[illegible]	
3.20			Chemical Works			
3.13	7.15	12.10	Port Allegany	9.31	[illegible]	
P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	Dep't. Arrive	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

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